THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LX... Historical Society ... POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1.50 per year in advance

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, DECEMBER 29th, 1925.

FRED RUSSELL
Dealer in HAY AND GRAIN
East Street, Napanee
'Phone 406

Surveying and Engineering
T. H. WIGGINS, O.L.S.
Ontario Land Surveyor.
Municipal Engineering.
Drainage Engineering.
Subdivisions, Plans, Etc.
NAPANEE, ONT.
Phone 385. Box 139.
15tf

DOXSEE & CO.

MILLINERY

We are anxious to clear out the balance of our winter stock of **TRIMMED HATS,** including French and New York Models...

PRICES NO OBJECT TO CLEAR.

SCARFS

Crepe de Chene, Georgette, Silk Knit, in all the newest designs and colors.

—NECKWEAR,
—And NOVELTIES,
—CORSETS and
—BRASSIERS
A SPECIALTY

The Leading Millinery House

LILLE'S GREY SHOPPE

takes this opportunity of wishing our friends and the public in general

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

AND THE COMPLIMENTS OF THE SEASON

We carry DAINTY NOVEL GIFTS that show real taste and refinement, besides being inexpensive. These are the gifts that are most appreciated by wife, mother, sister and sweetheart.

MAKE THE GREY SHOPPE YOUR NEW YEAR'S SHOPPING CENTRE

We are clearing our stock of MILLINERY at far below cost price. **Now is the time to see us for Millinery values.**

SEE

Lille's Grey Shoppe

FIRST
Few doors West of Campbell House

Blue Serge Suits
—Blue—
Chinchillia Overcoats
$14, $18, $20 & $23

$5.00 below their regular value

All other Winter Overcoats and Mackanaw Coats at reduced prices.

W.W.ADAMS
Men's Wear
Newburgh, - Ont.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR DIVORCE.

NOTICE is hereby given that Mary Elizabeth Williams, of the Township of Ernestown, in the County of Lennox and Addington, married woman, will apply to the Parliament of Canada, at the next session thereof for a Bill of Divorce from her husband, John Williams, late of the said Township of Ernestown, in the County of Lennox and Addington, and Province of Ontario, painter, and now of parts unknown, on the ground of adultery and desertion.

Dated at Napanee, in the Province of Ontario, this thirtieth day of November, 1925.

MARY ELIZABETH WILLIAMS,
By her Solicitor,
J. M. SIMPSON,
Napanee, Ont.
4-e

A small Ad. in the "Want" column in the Napanee Express will bring results.

TO RENT—The brick residence of Edward Wilson, west of West Ward school. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Napanee. 44-tf

LOST—On Thursday night, between Iron Works and Pitt's Hill, a buffalo robe. Will finder kindly notify Iron Works.
4-b

ROOMERS WANTED Lady!—Desirable rooms for one or two ladies. Apply MRS. STANLEY HUGHES, above Thompson Bros. Grocery. 3-bp

FOR SALE—A bargain for a quick buyer. Triplex Auto-Knitter in good condition. Apply MRS. WALTER METCALFE, Market Square, Napanee. 3-tf

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee. Ont. 6-tf

HOUSE FOR SALE—Good nine roomed house, cement brick veneer, bath and toilet, garage, located on Adelphi street, just south of the Court House. Apply to CHAS. W. CARD. 5-b

LOST—Either on Kingston Highway, or on No. 11 to Adolphustown, a spare truck tire and rim. Finder please leave at Royal Hotel, Napanee, or call 1206ring, Kingston. H. MACROW, Kingston. 5-bp

FARM FOR SALE OR TO LET—100 acres, lot 1 in 3rd Con. of Camden, also 50 acres, Lot 5, in 4th Con. Camden. Well watered and fenced. Buildings in good repair. Apply to R. McQUAIG, on premises, Selby P.O.

WANTED AT ONCE—Four or five smart appearing men with a fair education, to work for Consolidated Press Co., Limited, all year work. Apply after 5.30 p.m. to O. S. BLACKSHAW, at Miss Davy's, Dundas street. 44

FOR SALE — 1½ story frame dwelling, toilet and bath, hot and cold water, electric lights, decorated and painted 1924, good well, garden, possession about February 1, 1926. Dundas street, West. U. M. WILSON, Solicitor, Napanee. 5-d

FOR SALE—One hundred acre farm, five miles from Picton on county road, close to church, school and cheese factory. Good buildings, good land, spring watered pasture, about six acres of wood. Price reasonable. Apply to IRVIN UNGER, Elmbrook, Ont. 45-tf

TO SELL OR RENT—Small house and barn, both in good shape, plenty of land for garden. TO SELL—50 acre farm, convenient to Napanee. Other large farms. FOR SALE—Some good houses, all convenient, well fenced, garage and barns, etc. JAS. ED. CLARK, at Card's Garage. 51

FARM FOR SALE—The vendors are now in a position to sell by private sale the following described farm : Part of lot No. 3 in the 6th concession, Township of Richmond, containing 140 acres more or less, and part of west part of Lot No. 4 in the 7th concession, Township of Richmond, containing 15 acres more or less, being the farm known as the Joseph Lockridge farm. Dated November 25th, 1925. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Barrister-at-law, Napanee, Ontario. 1-tf

FARM FOR SALE—The "Abbott Farm" situated two miles north east of the village of Selby, Township of Richmond, County of Lennox and Addington, containing 115 acres. This farm is in the highest state of cultivation and the buildings, all modern, have been kept in perfect condition. Never failing well and springs ensure an abundant supply of water. There is a fine maple sugar orchard, and sufficient wood for all requirements. Possession any time. See MRS. A. W. ABBOTT, on the premises. 47

CONTRACTS WANTED

We are open to contract for a limited quantity of

Tomatoes, Corn and Seed Peas.

Call and see our representative, who will be at the

Royal Hotel, Napanee
on
Saturday Afternoons.

THE E. C. METCALF CANNING COMPANY
3-tf

THE SWASTIKA CLUB WILL give a dance in the Masonic Hall on Friday evening, January 1st.

Laundryette.

We are agents for the new Laundryette Electric Washing Machine. Washes and dries clothes without wringing. Let us demonstrate.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

To the Electors of the Town of Napanee :

Ladies and Gentlemen :—

I am a candidate for Reeve for the Town of Napanee for the year 1926.

I do not purpose making a personal canvas, and take this opportunity of soliciting your vote and support.

My past record as a servant of the town is well known and I am prepared to give my best efforts for another year, if elected.

Wishing you all the Compliments of the season,

MARK P. GRAHAM.

To the Electors of the Town of Napanee :

Ladies and Gentlemen :—

I am a candidate for Reeve for 1926.

Owing to the large debenture debt, and the free and easy way our past representatives have been spending our money I think it is time we had a halt, so I think it my duty as a business man to put my hand up the ballot.

If I am elected I will give my best for the town.

Yours truly,

WILLIAM GEORGE PAUL.

FOR COUNCILLOR FOR 1926
Vote for
WILLIAM HOWITT

Who has served the town faithfully during the past year, and asks a renewal of your confidence.

E. J. ROY

again asks the Electors of Napanee for their support as Councillor for 1926.

W. J. JEWELL

has served the town faithfully for two years, and again asks the support of the electors for Councillor for 1926.

To the Electors of Napanee

Ladies and Gentlemen :—

I have been nominated as Councillor for 1926, and offer my services, assuring the electors, if elected, to support any and all measures which will curtail unnecessary expenditure and lower taxation.

Wishing you A Happy and Prosperous New Year.

J. H. FITZPATRICK.

After two years' service on the Council, F. M. Simpson seeks a continuation of your support for 1926 Council.

VOTE
SIMPSON
FOR COUNCILLOR

VOTE FOR W. H. DUNBAR FOR COUNCILLOR FOR 1926

VOTE FOR
ALEX. MACGREGOR
FOR COUNCILLOR FOR 1926

Having again been nominated for the office of Councillor I have consented to be a candidate.

Therefore I solicit your votes and influence.

Wishing you the Compliments of the season

A. MacGREGOR.

Blame Nightmare on Demon.

In some portions of the continent of Europe nightmare is believed to be a spectral creature that comes and takes a seat on the breast of the unconscious sleeper, half smothering him and not permitting him to move. Indeed, it who have suffered therefrom say they cannot so much as bend the little finger during those moments of anguish. It is not surprising that the superstitious explained the condition as a malicious demon crushing his victim.

World's Smallest Violin.

Perfect in every detail, and so small it will lie within a space covered by two half crowns laid side by side, London now boasts of having the smallest fiddle in the world. It was made by the well-known violinist, M. Vandermeulen, and its exquisitely constructed as to scale. The exact measurements are: Violin body, 4 11-16 inches; violin, over all, 2¼ inches; bass, 3 9-16 inches.—Philadelphia Record.

His Point of View.

Two workmen were boasting of the steadiness with which they could carry a load up the ladder. The discussion ended in a wager being made by one that the other could not carry him in his load of the ladder to the top of the building on which they were employed.

"Right!" said the other; and, with his companion in the hod, after a great deal of exertion, managed to climb to the roof. Then he brought his mate back to the ground quite safely.

The man who had been carried grinned when he reached the ground and smilingly produced the money, adding:

"Well, I've certainly lost; but about the third story up you made a slip—then I was in hopes!"

NOMINATION MEETING

DR. E. MING WILL BE GIVEN A SECOND TERM AS MAYOR OF THE TOWN OF NAPANEE, BY ACCLAMATION.

The number of ratepayers who were in attendance at the Town Hall, at the Nomination Meeting on Monday evening, was somewhat smaller than usual, and it is just a question whether this was caused by lack of interest, or whether the sharp weather evening was responsible. The exposition of the town's affairs by the different speakers was listened to with rapt attention, but no outward show of enthusiasm was evidenced.

There were three nominations for Mayor, three for Reeve and eleven for Councillors.

Two of the nominees for the office of Mayor signified their intention of not entering the contest, and in consequence Mr. Edward Ming, V.S., will undoubtedly be Mayor of Napanee for 1926 by acclamation.

In the contest for Reeve one of the nominees withdrew, and there may be a contest between M. P. Graham and G. W. Paul.

Of the ten nominations for Councillors all of them, with the exception of J. W. Thompson and V. Cowling, expressed their intention and wish for a seat at the 1926 Council Board, and it looks very much as though there will also be a contest for these offices.

Following are the nominations :

FOR MAYOR

Edward Ming—Proposed by W. A. Steacy, seconded by A. E. Paul.
W. J. Jewell—Proposed by W. H. Boyle, seconded by E. J. Pollard.
E. J. Roy—Proposed by J. S. Ham, seconded by J. E. Miller.

FOR REEVE

M. P. Graham—Proposed by J. E. Robinson, seconded by J. M. Simpson.
Alex MacGregor—Proposed by C. A. Wiseman, seconded by Alpine Woods.
Geo. W. Paul—Proposed by J. W. Hambly, seconded by D. L. Green.

FOR COUNCILLORS

W. J. Jewell—Proposed by F. Jas. Roblin, seconded by C. W. Bowen.
J. H. Fitzpatrick—Proposed by W. G. Paul, seconded by Jas. Cavanaugh.
J. W. Thompson—Proposed by W. G. Paul, seconded by Henry Creighton.
V. Cowling—Proposed by J. H. Fitzpatrick, seconded by D. L. Greene.
W. R. Howitt—Proposed by Alpine Wood, seconded by C. A. Wiseman.
W. H. Dunbar—Proposed by R. S. Wales, seconded by J. M. Graham.
J. M. Simpson—Proposed by M. P. Graham, seconded by C. H. Switzer.
E. J. Roy—Proposed by J. W. Hambly, seconded by W. F. Kelly.
A. MacGregor—Proposed by J. M. Simpson, seconded by Fred J. Vanalstine.
T. H. Huffman—Proposed by G. A. Hartman, seconded by J. W. Hambly.

PUBLIC UTILITIES COMMISSION
(Acclamation)

J. E. Robinson—Proposed by M. P. Graham, seconded by A. MacGregor.

SCHOOL TRUSTEES
(Acclamation)

Cehlre Ward—

Alpine Wood—Proposed by D. B. Wilson, seconded by F. S. Boyes.

East Ward—

Jas. H. Craig—Proposed by W. H. Boyle, seconded by R. S. Wales.

West Ward—

J. B. Willoughby—Proposed by T. B. Wallace, seconded by J. E. Robinson.

At the conclusion of the nomination meeting, as is usual, the ratepayers were addressed by the different aspirants for office. Mr. W. A. Grange was elected chairman by the unanimous consent of the ratepayers present.

Mr. Alpine Wood, Chairman of the Board of Education, gave a comprehensive and thorough explanation of all the details in connection with the new annex built to the Napanee Collegiate Institute during the summer of 1925.

Mr. J. E. Robinson, Public Utility Commissioner, explained to the ratepayers matters pertaining to the operation of the Napanee Waterworks system. Five years ago Napanee purchased the waterworks system. Considerable money has been spent, but today it is absolutely efficient in every particular. The total cost was around $126,000, but the pleasing feature of his remarks was that ever since its purchase by the town it has shown a surplus of receipts over operating expenses, ad is increasing the surplus year by year. The surplus from operation during the past five years are as follows : 1921, $4586.01 ; 1922, $3706.32 ; 1923, $4022.97 ; 1924, $6379.46 ; 1925, $6000.07.

Mayor Ming spoke of the way in which the business of the council has been conducted, and the hearty and continuous assistance given by the members of council. It was customary for the Mayor to have two terms, and he was of the opinion that he should be given the office this year by acclamation. He did not touch upon the financial affairs of the town, but stated he would leave that for the Finance Minister.

Mr. E. J. Roy stated he would not be a candidate for Mayoralty honors, but would like a seat at the council board for 1926. He took this opportunity of explaining how a wrong impression had been created by his vote at the council board when the question of providing the money for the new annex to the Collegiate Institute came up. He was not opposed to the new addition, but thought that a larger scope should have been given to architectural opinion and to tenders for the work.

W. J. Jewell had no aspirations for Mayoralty honours, but if the ratepayers were willing he would again like to represent them at the council board for 1926.

M. P. Graham fully explained all the details in reference to expenditure of moneys on the streets, the building of sewers, cement walks, etc. He also touched upon the town's financial condition, the question of the locating in Napanee of the Biscuit Factory, and explained fully the work of the Commission of the County Council in reference to the good roads movement.

Messrs. J. M. Simpson, W. H. Dunbar, Wm. Howitt, Thos Huffman, and J. H. Fitzpatrick also addressed the meeting and expressed a desire for a seat at the council board for 1926.

At the conclusion of the meeting a vote was given by A. MacGregor and seconded by M. P. Graham, that this meeting expressed to Mr. E. S. Lapum its appreciation of the faithful services rendered the town by him in the past years and also to express its sympathy for him in the serious illness with which he is now afflicted. Carried unanimously.

The singing of God Save the King brought the meeting to a close.

DESERONTO.

The town lost one of its most popular citizens, on Monday evening last when Joseph Johnston, of the Johnston & Ives Co., Main street, died in Kingston hospital. Mr. Johnston had been ailing for some time, but his death came unexpected. The remains were brought to his home on Centre street, from which the funeral took place at three o'clock on Thursday.

Robert Rixen is home from Technical School, Toronto, for the Christmas holidays.

Lemuel Bruyea, of Rochester, N.Y., is spending a week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bruyea.

Mrs. Helen Dumne, of Loretto Abbey, Toronto, is spending the holiday season at her home on Mill street.

Mrs. George Dowker and little son as visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Sager.

STELLA.

Special Christmastide services were held in the United Church on Sunday, Dec. 20th. The morning service was specially arranged for the younger members of the congregation. Christmas carols and recitations were given by the children and were greatly appreciated by the older members of the church. The sermon took the form of an address particularly to the children, on gifts and giving, illustrated by the story of Christmas. Special praise service was the feature of the evening meeting. Three Christmas anthems were excellently rendered by the choir. The subject of the evening address was "No Room for Them in the Inn." There were good congregations at both services. Several visitors from the "Wolfe Islander" attended the evening service ; the boat having arrived on Sunday afternoon to make her annual Christmas trip to the city.

Health, Happiness, Prosperity,

Is Our New Year's Wish for Everyone

During the Year 1926

CANADIAN COMBINE FORMED FOR BUYING

EXPECT TO SAVE DISCOUNTS THROUGH LARGER COLLECTIVE OPERATIONS.

THE ROBINSON COMPANY ARE MEMBERS.

Federated Distributors, Limited, is the name of a new Company formed by Ontario Dry Goods retailers and is the first of its kind in Canada. The headquarters of the company are in Toronto. It is in reality a buying group of a number of medium size department houses, which in the aggregate have a large buying power. Each retailer going into the company puts in a certain amount of capital, but it is not the intention to make a profit. One of the Officials told your correspondent that all that was intended was to make sufficient money to cover overhead expenses in operating the central office. At this office samples of Manufacturers' goods will be on display. Members in the group visit the office when they are in the market, look over the samples and order what they want. The central office pools these orders as far as possible and does the buying.

Those behind the proposition figure that they will save considerable by buying in large quantities and thus be in a better position to give their respective customers the lowest possible values procurable from any source whatsoever. Department stores interested in this new buying organization are located in such cities as Hamilton, Chatham, Brantford, St. Thomas, St. Catherines, Napanee, Fort William, Kitchener, Brockville, and other places.

This federation of department store buying comes as no surprise to Canadian business men, as similar co-operative efforts are being successfully conducted both in Canada and the United States. The outcome of this master stroke of merchandising is no possible re-estate at the present writing, but it is safe to say that the buying public locally will save hundreds of dollars annually. The Robinson Company Limited, are again to be congratulated in making it possible for the people of Napanee and the surrounding district to purchase their requirements at the lowest possible prices. Bolton's own, it will enable them to give better values even than heretofore.

THE CANADIAN FOX INDUSTRY FLOURISHING

Last year, was a successful one for the fox industry in Canada, according to the latest annual report of Hon. W. R. Motherwell, Minister of Agriculture. Prince Edward Island alone exported 5,000 foxes, most of them going to the United States, and the industry made considerable progress in the other provinces. The keen demand for live foxes had a good effect on the pelt trade, the prices obtained being higher than in the previous year. Of late years there has been an increased demand for furs, which, with the diminishing supply in the wilds, makes the farming of fur-bearing animals a remunerative undertaking. The silver fox pelt still continues to be the highest priced and the most popular. The interest taken elsewhere in the Canadian industry is shown by the large number of enquiries as to where good breeding stock can be obtained received by the Dominion Live Stock Branch from the United States and many countries of Europe.

DENBIGH, ABINGER & ASHBY

For Reeve—Frank Rodger, William Wagner.

For Councillor—K. Gustav Adam, Reinhart Fritsch, Albert Lockwood, James Pringle, Adolph Glaser, Lloyd Thompson, William Slater.

TOWNSHIP OF RICHMOND

For Reeve—Vico. Brooks, M. Dupre, W. J. Gollinger, S. French, A. McCutcheon, R. W. Paul, F. Sexsmith.

For Councillors—Geo. Brooks, M. Dupre, W. J. Gollinger, Fred Armstrong, McQuaig, H. Oliver, G. Hartin, W. G. Pringle, H. M. Soxsmith, H. Windover.

NORTH FREDERICKSBURGH

For Reeve—J. A. Yeomans, Jas. W. Clark.

For Councillors—Will Bell, J. A. Johnston, Herb. Chambers, J. H. Keech, Frank Sager, Frank Clark, Gerald Brandon, W. C. Joyce, Jas. Windover, Frank Hart, Claire Snook.

For the Boy.

Skates, Handsleighs, Wagons, Tryciles, Automobiles.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

SHORT COURSES AT ODESSA

J. Laughland, Napanee, and A. G. Ireton, R. R. No. 2, Perth, will be in charge of the Course in Agriculture from February 2nd to 26th. Special lecturers will include : February 8th, Prof. T. H. Shield, Peterboro ; 9th and 10th, Special Swine Marketing Course. Instructors : E. D. McGreer, Kingston, and Official Hog Grader, and a Representative of the Animal Husbandry Division, Experimental Farms. 11th and 12th, Special Sheep Marketing Course. Speakers and demonstrators : A. E. MacKay, Live Stock Branch, Ottawa, Harry Hilliard, Meat Demonstrator, J. D. Thompson, wool grader, 18th, Markets and Co-operation, F. G. Hart, Toronto ; 19th, Veterinary Science, Dr. Baker, Toronto. The Seed Branch will send a speaker for one day.

Sewing Course, February 2nd-12th, Instructor, Miss L. Petty, Toronto.

Household Science Courses—February 15th to 26th, Instructor, Mrs. G. Cooke, Bearnsville.

Mrs. H. M. Aitken, of Begton, will address the class on Income Earning for Women and Girls on the Farm.

These courses are well planned and capable instructors have been secured. It is expected that the people of Ernesttown and other parts will take full advantage of them. All who expect to attend regularly should send their names to J. Laughland, Napanee, or any member of the local committee.

Commencement Exercises, Napanee Collegiate Institute, Friday, January 8th, 1926. Musical Literary and Athletic entertainment. Addresses and Presentation of Medals. Diplomas by Principal C. B. Fox, M.A., Pres. Aluminum Ore Co., of America ; and R. A. Daly, M.A., Pres. R. A. Daly & Co., Toronto.

WORTH REPRINTING.

"O Horse, you are a wonderful thing ; no buttons to push, no clutch to work, no horn, you start sweet, no clutch to slip ; no spark to miss, no gears to strip ; no license plates to screw on front and rear, no gas bills climbing up each day, stealing the joy of life away ; no speed cops chugging in your rear, yelling summons in your ear. Your inner tubes are all O.K. and, thank the Lord, they stay that way ; your spark plugs never miss and fuss ; your motor never makes a noise. Your gasoline is good for many a mile ; your body never changes style ; your wants are few and easy met ; you've something on the auto yet.

ODESSA.

Robert Ramsay has returned home from the General Hospital, Kingston, where he underwent an operation.

Mrs. W. H. Rowsome and son, J. S. Rowsome, spent Christmas in Cobden with Dr. Rowsome.

Miss Alma Watts, Athens spent last week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Watts.

Booth Bros. have installed a radio receiving set.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Millart Cornwall, are spending a few days with old friends.

Mrs. Snider is visiting in Brockville.

TAMWORTH.

Miss Pattison is spending her holidays at her home in Tweed.

Mr. Lester Shaw has sold his bakery to Mr. Percy York.

The United Church Sunday School held a Christmas tree in Gordon Hall on Wednesday evening. A large audience was in attendance and a good program was provided by local talent. Santa Claus put in an appearance and was enthusiastically received by the children.

The fire brigade turned out on Monday night to a chimney fire at W. Richmond's. No damage was done.

Miss Annie McDonald, of Wilton, has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Floyd for the past few days.

He Earned a Bonus But It Didn't Pay

He had a job with a big Transport Company, driving a team and handling big cases in all kinds of weather, etc. His mother is a widow and there were five to be fed. "I made $175.00 a month for extra loads. I used to get wet through, but if I didn't stick R.I. Didn't get paid for it."

"One day I fell off my load, and they said I had fainted, and the doctor said my chest was weak. I had to go to work when my clothes were dry, my suit wouldn't be dry. A few weeks more of work and I get another spell and they sent me up here."

In the Muskoka Hospital for Consumptives, Herb is finding rest, care and good food beyond anything he ever experienced. The Doctors and Nurses like this quiet helpful chap, and have hopes that health and strength will come back to him before long.

Contributions may be sent to Hon. W. A. Charlton, President, 223 College Street, Toronto 2, Ontario.

DO YOU SELL FOOD PRODUCTS?

Any concern, anywhere will listen to your offer by Long Distance

"75% of our flour sales are made by Long Distance." —Writes a Miller

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY REV. C. G. TRUMBULL, Editor of The Sunday School Times).

THE SON OF GOD BECOMES MAN

Sunday, Jan. 3.—John 1 : 1-18.

Golden Text—And the Word was made flesh and dwelt among us (and we beheld His glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father), full of grace and truth (John 1 : 14).

For three months we are to study the Gospel of John. There are twenty-one chapters in the Gospel, and only a dozen weeks available in the quarter, which means that quite a number of chapters are omitted from the lessons. But they need not be omitted from our study. It would be a rewarding experience to read the entire Gospel through each week during the quarter. Few of us have gained the blessings we could from what is called synthetic Bible study—reading books as wholes, and thus mastering their message in a large way.

Our lesson material has been divided by a well-known Bible teacher into seven sections:

1. The Deity of Jesus Christ (vs. 1, 2).—The first verse of the Bible, and the first few verses of John, may well be read together. "In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth." "In the beginning was the Word .....all things were made by Him." We very often overlook the fact that not only Christ is God, but also Christ is Creator. (Eph. 3 : 9 ; Col. 1 : 16, 17).

Christ and the Bible are the two perfect Words of God; the living and the Written. There is a rich study in the many parallels between Christ and the Bible.

2. Christ's Preincarnation Work (vs. 3-4)—The Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit are all in this first chapter of John (vs. 1, 2, 14, 18, 32, 33). In this second section of the lesson we are told of two of the works of the Second Person of the Trinity; His creating and His light-shining.

We are also told that "in Him was life"; and we know from other Scriptures that there is life in no other. Indeed, life is one of the great key words of the Gospel of John ; let us be on the lookout for it throughout the book. Alongside of verse 4 should be placed John's statement of his purpose in writing the Gospel (20 : 31).

In the midst of the brightness of the glory of the revelation of Christ, given in these verses, there are three spots of blackness, even tragedy. Christ was the light of men, shining in the darkness of a sinful world; yet "the darkness comprehended it not" (v. 5).

Again, when He has in the world which He had made, "the world knew Him not" (v. 10). And when He came unto His own, Himself being born a Jew, "His own received Him not" (v. 11).

3. The Ministry of John the Baptist (vs. 6-8). John's own life was so shining and meteoric, and his message so powerful, that men might well have thought he was the Messiah. But he let be plainly known that he was not the Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light" (v. 8).

4. Jesus Christ—True Light (vs. 9, 10)—Christ "was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world" (v. 9). From this, people mistakenly draw the conclusion that every one has "the inner light," or Christ dwelling within.

But this verse does not say that, and other scriptures show that Christ lives in believers only. What this verse does say is that Christ, the Son of Righteousness, gives light to every human soul. Whether that soul acts upon the light received is a matter of individual choice.

5. The Two Classes : Sons and nUbelievers (vs. 11-13)—Throughout the entire Old Testament, from the time of Abraham on, the Jews had been told that their Messiah should come to them, and that through Him the whole world would be blessed. One of the last of those prophecies had been uttered about 400 years earlier, and is found in Malachi 3, 4. And now He had come, the Jewish Messiah, and the world's Saviour. "He came unto His own, and His own received Him not." The tragedy of the Jews' rejection of Jesus is the greatest tragedy in all history. But it will not last forever.

Immediately after this black record, however, comes one of God's blessed "buts." It introduces one of the greatest passages in all Scripture (vs. 12, 13). "But as many as received Him, to them gave He power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on His name." Then follows an inspired description of the new birth, whereby lost sinners become twice-born men and sons of God. Flesh and blood birth never saves a man, nor can he, by will-power, become a child of God. It is the birth from above, wholly the act of God, by grace through faith in Christ as Saviour, by which alone one enters the family of God. This message upon the fallacy and unscripturalness of the popular idea of the "universal fatherhood of God and brotherhood of man." God is the creator of all men ; but He is the spiritual Father only of those who receive Christ as Saviour.

6. The Incarnation (v. 14)—All that has preceede in this chapter is now identified with the man Jesus, and we read that "the Word became flesh, and dwelt among us." His mission in coming to earth, that of saving men by his substitutionary death on the cross, is given in the words that He was "full of grace and truth." Truth is God's righteousness and justice, and necessarily condemns sinners. Grace is God offering a full salvation to sinner's substitute, and saves the sinner.

7. The Witness of John the Baptist (vs. 15-18.—This section really runs beyond the end of this lesson to verse 34.

The closing verse of the lesson (v. 18) declares a truth often overlooked. "No man hath seen God at any time ; the only begotten Son..... hath declard Him." But what of th many appearances of God to men during old Testament times? This, and many other Scriptures, show that such appearances or theophanies were often, perhaps usually, those of the Second Person of the Trinity. If we would see God in this life we must "look to Jesus."

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WHEN THE NORTH WIND BLOWS

By ERWIN GREER
(President Greer College of Automotive and Electrical Trades, Chicago, Ill.)

"We used to 'jack 'em up' for the winter in my day," says Grandpa.

But in these winter days of bobbed skirts, low necks and gauze stockings the motor car is just as sturdy, if not more so, than our women. And so "jacking up a motor car for the winter" isn't done. It doesn't need to be.

But just the same the same precautions should be taken with an automobile as with a human. Both must be protected against the elements.

The "can't start" trouble in cold weather is due to improper carburetion. Because low temperatures hinder evaporation of gasoline it is necessary that the carburetor be adjusted for a cold weather mixture.

A fully charged battery never freezes. Make positive that yours is fully charged before the first cold snap. Then you will have nothing to worry about.

Frozen radiators are the bugaboo of winter driving. And yet there is no reason for this because there are various anti-freezing mixtures for sale in the accessory stores. As an additional protection a radiator cover is a good investment.

Skid chains, though hard on tires, are an absolute necessity when sleet and road is snow or ice covered. Since the rear tires receive the most wear, it is often advisable to put the rear tires to the front before winter sets in. And bear in mind that proper inflation during the winter months is even more important than in summer.

Because of the more frequent use of the choke in winter and the resultant greater dilution in the oil, the crank case should be drained more often in winter than in summer. And because cold oil is too heavy to circulate properly, racing the motor on cold mornings to warm it up is liable to result in serious damage. But then one should never race the motor.

These things and an intelligent caring for of the car through the winter will result in longer life, more dependable service, and greatly reduced repair bills.

What could be sweeter?

The Zoo's Menu.

The London Zoo's menu is not only various in its dishes but very bulky in its aggregate. It comprises the needs of beast, bird, reptile, fish, and insect.

In 1924 the walrus alone consumed four tons 15 cwt. of cod. The carnivorous animals—lions, tigers, leopards, panthers, hyenas, and wolves — consumed the flesh, and some of the bone also, of 440 horses. A few other items were 35 tons of herrings and whitebait, 1,580 plaice of shrimps, 343 gallons of fresh milk, over 14,000 tins of condensed milk, 128 lbs. of honey, 254 lbs. of ants' eggs, 77 lbs. of meal-worms, 150 bunches of grapes, and 213,085 bananas.

The total cost, including whole stacks of hay, many bushels of bird seed, Indian corn, barley, and wheat, reached £11,637. Fuel cost £2,014, and the water £1,291.

Towards paying for this and the many other expenses of the Zoo, the 2,057,146 visitors during the year paid £69,219 at the gates, and for admittance to the Aquarium an additional £23,059, not to mention payments for elephant, camel, and llama rides, or the £15,000 paid as subscriptions by Fellows of the Zoological Society.

CHARCOAL BURNING.

Was Quite Common In Many Districts of Eastern Canada.

In the days of the pioneer farmers of Eastern Canada, and down to the time of the succeeding generation, charcoal burning was quite common in many districts. Of such there was an abundance, for a clearing was then worth far more than standing timber. The charcoal burner paid nothing for his raw material and he turned to the charcoal burning when there was nothing else to do. It was one of the pioneer's side lines which yielded certain and quick returns; and potash-making was another. Both depended upon the forest, and to get rid of as much of the forest products as possible was always to aim of the pioneer. Much of the charcoal burned in those early times found a local market, for it was required by the work of every blacksmith and tinsmith, and both were very important trades then, the tradesmen of each locality supplied the needs of the community in which they lived.

As towns grew up the demand for charcoal increased, but the demand for charcoal is greater than ever, notwithstanding the other fuels that have came into use—mineral coal, mineral oil and gas, and one might add electricity, although, of course, it cannot be called a fuel, although it is the producer of the most intense heat.

The method of producing charcoal has completely changed, and in modern process many valuable products are obtained. The wood is charred and turned into coal in huge ovens and the other products collected.

There is a large market for charcoal, which is used by many of the arts and industries, and there is a large demand in all the cities where thousands of householders use charcoal for kindling the fires in stoves and grates.

Samaria.

The city of Samaria was built by Omri, 925 B.C., and became the capital of the Kingdom of Israel. On the breaking up of that Kingdom, 721 B.C., the conqueror, Shalmaneser, placed natives of other countries in Samaria, and the mixed people that grew up were called Samaritans, who built on Mount Gerizim a temple that was abominated by the Jews of Judaea.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.
ROBT. LIGHT.
4461

FRUIT GROWERS' PROSPECTS GOOD

Dominion Fruit Commissioner G. E. McIntosh is distinctly an optimist. In a recently delivered address he remarked that while the fruit crops were somewhat reduced this season in certain sections of the country, the general attitude of growers everywhere was excellent. Better prices had prevailed and prospects were good for further advancement. This alone he suggested was cause for optimism. Despite spring frosts and other troubles growers have unbounded faith in the industry and know that under wise management the future of their business is assured.

HONEY AND HEALTH

Honey has been used and recommended by doctors since the most ancient times. In the olden days the doctors cloaked their profession with an air of mystery, and honey is listed in the British Pharmacopoeas as oxymel, confectio teribinthinae, confectio piperis, and other curious names.

Nowadays there is no mystery about the health value of honey. The fact that it contains calcium for the bones, iron for the blood, and phosphorus for brain and brain, all in an easily digestible form, makes it an all-round body-building food. In addition, it contains those wonderful and mysterious substances so conducive to health, vitamines, and when used as a richer source of energy (measured in calories) than milk or beef. The sugar in honey, unlike cane sugar, can be absorbed directly into the system without undergoing further chemical changes, and without danger of causing diabetes.

It is not strange that great health institutions, like the famous sanitarium at Battle Creek, Michigan, the Lindlahr Sanitarium at Chicago and countless other similar institutions, prescribe honey an important article of daily diet. As a great Swiss food authority, Dr. Imfield, admitted, "If people would eat more honey, we doctors would starve."

MAKING CONVICTS "COMFY."

Old Offenders Are Kept In a Sort of "Kind" Storage.

That prevention is better than cure is an old and a very sound proverb. And this was supposed to be the idea behind the building of Camp Hill Prison. The intention was to keep old offenders in a sort of "kind" storage until they reformed.

This was no doubt an excellent theory, writes Pitbilts' Crime Expert, but the people who combined to spend a great deal of money on this prison hotel forgot that the habitual criminal does not reform—at best, very rarely—and that the only way to prevent crime is to bring up the younger generation in the way it should go.

Ever since it was built in 1912, Camp Hill has been a joke in criminal circles, and a source of constant trouble and expense. The prison itself, built on a breezy hilltop in lovely surroundings, is quite different from an ordinary prison. The "cells" have large windows of clear glass and pleasant red-tiled floors. There are books and pictures on the walls, and the cells are warmed with hot-water pipes.

There are refectories — large, pleasant rooms with wood-cloth floors—where the inmates assemble for meals, and chat, play games and smoke; while there is a canteen where the men can spend their earnings on dainties such as sardines, biscuits, and potted meats.

Here have been gathered a number of the worst characters to serve what are called "indeterminate sentences." Ninety men were drafted in as a beginning, and their first reception into their kind treatment was to start a mutiny.

This began in October, 1912, the pretext being that one of their number had been sent to a punishment cell for misconduct. The rebels began by smashing windows, tearing up floorboards, and flinging flowerpots at the warders. Sixty of them rioted wildly, and it was necessary to summon Parkhurst for a large body of armed warders. Eighteen of the ringleaders were rounded up and sent back to Dartmoor, and several were birched.

It might be mentioned that the birch has practically superseded the "cat" as an instrument of punishment. While the punishment is not so severe, it is less dignified. A man who has had what is termed a "bashing" becomes a hero among his fellows, but a fellow who has been birched like a truant schoolboy can hardly claim much dignity.

Other mutineers were punished by losing their privilege of playing games together and of smoking. Also there were chances in the staff, and so the year ended in comparative peace.

The next thing that happened was the forming of "castes." The more notorious criminals formed a clique, and refused to have would openly ignore their fellows. These, in their turn, became annoyed, and clamored for separate tables.

Since then the privileges accorded to these old offenders have been actually extended. The 150 inmates live together in a sort of colony; they can get books and newspapers and organize their own concerts and dances. They can write and receive letters, and they are paid for their work.

Yet even so there is no gratitude among them. On the contrary, they are always stirring up trouble. In July, 1924, a number of them made a violent protest, complaining of Home Office delay in dealing with their petitions. There was fear of a second mutiny, and matters became so threatening that armed soldiers were brought from Parkhurst Barracks and stationed outside the prison.

Comforting Thought.

You may fall to shine in the opinion of others, both in your conversation and actions, from being superior as well as inferior to them.

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

Here and There

Recent advices from London, England, are to the effect that during the first nine months of 1925, 26,617 British emigrants proceeded to Canada. This compares with 17,706 who went to Australia, 7,743 who went to New Zealand and 14,668 who went to the United States.

New financing by Canadian provinces, municipalities and corporations during the month of November show an increase of eight millions over the previous month, the November bond sales being $19,215,200. This compares with sales of $11,615,990 in October and with $28,512,875 in November, 1924.

E. D. Cotterell, Transportation Superintendent of the Canadian Pacific Railway, has issued a statement making effective the resumption of the acceptance of grain for the port of Vancouver under the permit system as handled previously. No tough or damp grain can be shipped on this permit.

The real estate boom in Florida has been affecting the lumber market at Saint John, New Brunswick, advantageously for the past few months. A large number of shipments have gone forward to Miami and further consignments will go forward with the steadily increasing demands.

According to a report from Vancouver, asbestos of quality as fine as that of the famous deposits from which Quebec supplies the world, has been found near Lytton, British Columbia. The Development Branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway is carefully examining the mineral with a view to investigating the commercial usefulness of the product.

Sir John Martin Harvey, famous English actor, arrived at Saint John, N.B., on the Canadian Pacific liner Montcalm on December 30. He was met by Bert Lang, manager of His Majesty's Theatre, Montreal, and advance agent for Sir John. Mr. Lang has arranged Mr. Harvey's tour through Canada, from Halifax to Vancouver.

Advices from the Montreal office of the Dominion Express Company are to the effect that one of the largest and most valuable consignments of pedigree black foxes ever sent out of Canada, and priced at over $100,000, had arrived in Switzerland in perfect condition. The 64 foxes will form the nucleus of a foxbreeding ranch in Klosters, Switzerland.

Grandmothers are flappers in the Canadian West. Mrs. Edith Jones, of Leeds, Yorkshire, who sailed back to England on the Canadian Pacific liner Montclare on December 16 told how she learnt to ride horses and do farm work at Plato, Saskatchewan. She had a great time and will endeavor to bring Grandpa, her son and her grandson back to Canada with her in-the spring.

Grain handling at the port of Montreal is in excess of the total for last year by 4,831,718 bushels, thus creating a new record in the movement of grain through this port. The total amount handled by the harbor elevators this year comes to 328,830,805 bushels, representing 163,592,846 bushels received and 165,237,959 bushels delivered since the beginning of the year.

An exact replica of the Palestine made memorable by the life of Christ arrived in Montreal from Winnipeg recently on a freight car. The miniature is made up of six million pieces in 36,000 sections and weighs about seven tons. The scenes, cities and villages connected with the Saviour have been reproduced by the Ganci brothers of Malta, after eleven years of unceasing toil.

Take Your Choice.

From Sir John Lubbock we take this ennobling thought: "You may see in a shallow pool either the mud lying at the bottom or the image of the blue sky above."

One Sure Outlet.

Strawber—Why do you think you will have any trouble in keeping the engagement secret? Singerly—I had to tell the girl, didn't I?—Puck.

What one has that one ought to use, and whatever we take in hand we ought to do with all our might.—Cicero.

Alberta Wheat Production.

A statement published by the Province of Alberta shows the remarkable advance which is being made in wheat production. In 1906 the Alberta wheat crop was less than six million bushels; in 1923 it was more than 144 million bushels. The figures for a number of years in this period are as follows: 1906, 5,932,000 bushels; 1911, 36,602,000; 1915, 66,388,000; 1920, 83,461,000; 1923, 144,834,000 bushels. The average yield of spring wheat for a period of thirteen years is given as nineteen bushels to the acre.

Slavery In Canada.

Slavery existed for many years in Canada, and as early as 1689. The Upper Canada Legislature was the first legislative body to pass an Act, in 1793, gradually abolishing slavery, which was followed by its abolition in British Colonies in 1834 by an Act of the Imperial Parliament.

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How's Business?

"Business is as good as we make it" is the answer of business leaders. And it is worth while to note that most big businesses owe much of their success and prestige to the steady use of Advertising.

ADVERTISING in THE NAPANEE EXPRESS would help you promote your business. It would attract new customers, retain the goodwill of old ones and increase public confidence in your store and service.

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Progressive Merchants Advertise

Beat!

An American tourist, whilst staying in his English host's house, was wont to crack jokes with the gardener, who, by the way, was an Irishman.

"You've sure got some splendid plants there, Pat," he observed one day, "but I guess we can beat 'em hands down on the other side. Why, I remember once growing a cabbage which, when cut in two and the heart removed, made an excellent cradle for my two kiddies."

"Fancy that!" answered Pat. "But I think we can beat that."

"Oh!" inquired the visitor.

"Yes, sorr," replied Pat. "In Ireland we have some splendid vegetables. I once saw three men sleeping on one bed."

"Three men!" gasped the American incredulously.

"Sure!" retorted Pat. "Twelve men!"

ESCORTING PRISONERS.

Constables Resort to Effective Ways to Save Trouble.

Escorting a troublesome prisoner from one place to another is one of the most jobs a constable has to tackle. The most effective way to keep a man quiet on these occasions is to take away his braces and boot laces.

A man with a very bad reputation was once covered with ridicule by these means. He was duly arrested and had to be taken under escort to a distant town. The man had boasted to his friends that as soon as he got outside the police station he would turn on his escort and thrash them. A large crowd had gathered outside to see the fun, but everyone was amazed to see the man shuffle out with his hands tight in his pockets, and he fell a victim to the "braces and bootlaces" dodge.

A woman was being escorted through the streets to the police station by a male accomplice when she pretended to faint. In the confusion the man would have got away if one of the officers had not been waiting for the woman to play the same trick with which she had deceived him years previously.

The most impudent trick of all was played on a plain-clothes officer by a woman suspected of trying to get expensive furs on false pretences. The officer was sent with her, in her car, to the woman's home to investigate. The car pulled up outside a fine mansion and the woman ran up the steps to "call her husband." A few moments later the waiting officer was seized by two burly men and thrust into a padded cell.

Realizing that she must escape dangerous inquiries, the woman had stopped outside a private asylum. She ran in and told the superintendent that her husband was outside suffering from the delusion that he was a police officer, and arranged for his detention.

The cheque was bogus, the officer spent many hours in the padded cell and learned later that the woman was a much-wanted crook.

Cleaning Lace.

Lace that is too delicate to be washed in the usual way can be cleaned in this way: Make a strong soapsuds of some good soap and allow the lace to remain in it for several hours at least, although it is well to shake it out occasionally. A wide mouthed bottle is most convenient to handle. When the lace is thoroughly soaked let the soapy water out of the bottle and keep adding clean water until the soap has all been removed from the lace. Do not handle the lace at all; shaking the bottle will rinse it thoroughly.

If the lace is narrow wind it round a bottle that has been covered with a piece of soft flannel, and do not remove it until it is dry. If it is too wide to cure for in that way dry it on a large cushion. First cover the cushion with a heavy towel, then pin the points of the lace in place and allow it to dry. It is better not to use steel pins on account of the danger from rust. When dry the lace will look like new.—Youth's Companion.

Famous Temple and Statue.

Since about the year 752 the grand ceremony of Kaigen, or "opening the spiritual eye of the statue," has been celebrated but five times at the temple commonly known as the Daibutsu of Nara, at Tokyo. The original statue has suffered grievously since 752. Once, in 855, the head dropped off. Since then it has suffered twice from fire, and upon each occasion the head was destroyed. The statue in its sitting posture measures fifty-three and a half feet, the length of the face being sixteen feet. The two Bodhisattvas flanking the Daibutsu are as high as thirty feet. The temple is 188 feet in frontage and 166 feet in depth and is known as the largest wooden building in Japan, though it is much smaller than the original, built 1,100 years ago. It was not built to promote the statue from being exposed to the weather, but the statue was made to enshrine as the chief figure of the temple.

Tool Chest Courtship.

"It is 'plane' that I love you," he began.

"Is that on the 'level?'" she asked.

"Haven't I always been on the 'square' with you?"

"But you have many 'vises,'" she remonstrated.

"Not a 'bit' of it," he asserted.

"What made you 'brace' up?" she queried coquettishly.

"The fact that I 'saw' you," he replied, with a bow.

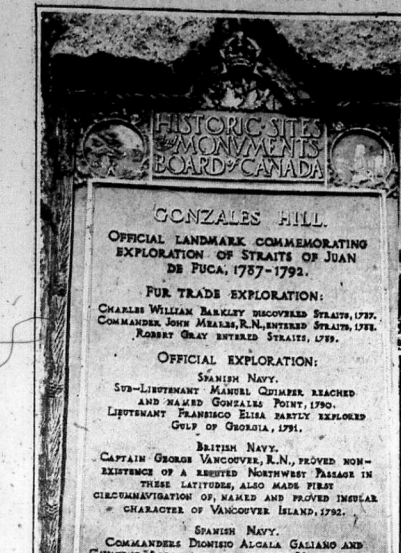
"I ought to 'hammer' you for that," she answered saucily.

"Come and sit by me on the 'bench,'" he urged.

"Suppose the other should 'file' in?" she murmured. "You shouldn't let your arms 'compass' me."

"I know a preacher who is a good 'joiner,'" he suggested. And they rushed off for the license.—Building Age.

British Columbia's 67th Birthday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GONZALES HILL.
OFFICIAL LANDMARK COMMEMORATING EXPLORATION OF STRAITS OF JUAN DE FUCA, 1787-1792.
FUR TRADE EXPLORATION:
CHARLES WILLIAM BARKLEY DISCOVERED STRAITS, 1787.
COMMANDER JOHN MEARES, R.N., ENTERED STRAITS, 1788.
ROBERT GRAY ENTERED STRAITS, 1789.
OFFICIAL EXPLORATION:
SPANISH NAVY.
SUB-LIEUTENANT MANUEL QUIMPER REACHED AND NAMED GONZALES POINT, 1790.
LIEUTENANT FRANCISCO ELIZA PARTLY EXPLORED GULF OF GEORGIA, 1791.
BRITISH NAVY.
CAPTAIN GEORGE VANCOUVER, R.N., PROVED NON-EXISTENCE OF A REPUTED NORTHWEST PASSAGE IN THESE LATITUDES, ALSO MADE FIRST CIRCUMNAVIGATION OF, NAMED AND PROVED INSULAR CHARACTER OF VANCOUVER ISLAND, 1792.
SPANISH NAVY.
COMMANDERS DIONISIO ALCALA GALIANO AND CAYETANO VALDES MET AND FOLLOWED VANCOUVER, 1792.

Inscription on the Tablet.

The monument on the Heights to pioneer geographers and explorers.

Under a glorious sky late in November an expectant group of distinguished Canadians were gathered for the unveiling of an ornamental cairn at Gonzales Heights, Victoria, B.C., commemorating the early British and Spanish navigators who explored the Pacific coast in the eighteenth century. The ceremony also marked the sixty-seventh anniversary of the existence of the province of British Columbia.

One hundred and thirty years have flown by since Captain Charles William Barkley, in command of the picturesque British trading vessel the Imperial Eagle, sailed up the straits of Juan de Fuca searching for the mythical Northwest passage which would provide an alternative route from Atlantic to Pacific and also the greatly desired short cut to the Indies.

The ceremony of the unveiling of the cairn was impressive, as befitted a public demonstration of gratitude willingly dared all in their voyages of discovery. The speaker also reviewed the great potential resources of the new land they had taken possession of on the Western rim of the World.

In the course of the proceedings credit was repeatedly given the Victoria Branch of the British Columbia Historical Association to whom, through the efforts of C.C. Pemberton and others, the amassing of so much historical detail was due.

In his opening address, Hon. Walter Nicholl referred to the great debt owed the pioneers who had

NON-STOP MUSIC-HALL.

Theatre Has Three Stages and No Seats.

Of the many strange theatrical ventures in London none is stranger than the Alcazar, a new music-hall that has three stages and no seats. There, for the modest sum of 1s. 3d., you can enjoy a twelve-hours' variety program.

I entered a long, low-roofed hall, writes the Tit-Bits man, painted to give the effect of rough stonework. At the far end, mounted on a small platform about ten feet square, and raised about a foot from the ground, one of the veterans of variety was singing a famous old song to people crowded round the edge of the platform.

When he stopped, the audience moved like a swarm of bees to the second platform, where a pretty dancer had appeared. A few minutes later the announcer drew attention to the Spanish tenor climbing on to the third stage in readiness to sing "Until" in broken English. There are no programs.

"This is the first time that a license has been obtained for a non-stop variety entertainment," said M. Lucien Samett, the manager. "I started the Cigale music-hall in Paris on similar lines, and it met with immediate success."

The music for artistes on two of the platforms is supplied by a pianist whose instrument stands on the floor between them. Another duty he performs is to switch the lights on and off the appropriate platforms. If you like, you can push your way through the audience and study the music over his shoulder. I saw many people deciding, all at once, to help the poor pianist turn over the pages at the right moment.

The closeness of the performers to the audience has advantages as well as disadvantages. Music-hall artistes are always interesting when seen at close quarters. You can see the comedian actually wink, and can hear "asides" that you can never hear at a theatre unless you happen to sit in the stalls. Performers at the Alcazar certainly get to grips with their audiences, for you can stand near enough for the high-kick dancers to knock your hat off.

But there is something disconcerting about the darkened eyes and the grease paint of artistes when seen at a distance of only a few feet. Illusion is a precious thing in the theatrical world.

From twenty to thirty vaudeville turns are provided at this show, and there is nothing to prevent your seeing them all over again without any extra charge. No artiste, the manager told me, is paid less than £5 a week.

When artistes appear on the platform near the performers' entrance the pianist has a rest, for a jazz band, consisting of a pianist and a trap-drummer, then comes into operation. There is a full complement of "eteeteras," dear to the heart of the comedian, the man with the hoops, and the trick dancer.

At this music-hall any aspirant to stage success can have a free "audition." "Some of these auditions," M. Samett related, "can tear the heart-strings. One woman advanced to sing a song, and after a few bars fell in a dead faint. She was starving, yet you can find her name in the stage "Who's Who."

Every day about 1,500 people visit the show, which is certainly the nearest you can get in London to cafe chantants in Paris.

Steel Ball as Lens.

Photographs can now be taken with a solid steel ball-bearing substituted for a lens. It would seem impossible that an opaque obstacle could achieve such a purpose, but Prof. A. O. Rankine, an English scientist, has recently shown that it can be done. It is essential that the obstacle should be a true sphere, such as a ball-bearing, and the phenomenon depends on the light waves curling round its edges. The amount of light so focussed to an image is very small, and it is doubtful if the device will ever have a practical value for photographers. In order to support the ball without interference it is carried on a twin plate of glass, and only the light from the zone in the shadow of the ball is allowed to pass into the camera. Unlike the "pinhole" camera, the image is upside down, as in cameras fitted with a lens.

The Cannibal.

A miserly old man visited one of his relatives uninvited.

One morning his little niece approached him unexpectedly with the indirect question: "Uncle, are you a cannibal?"

The old man was startled, and said:

"No, of course not, my dear; but what makes you ask?"

The little girl replied:—

"Oh, I thought you must be, because mamma was saying this morning just as you came in that you always lived on your relatives."

Another Merger.

"I see in the paper that a widower with nine children has married a widow with seven children."

"That was no marriage. That was a merger."—Everybody's Magazine.

LONDON'S NEW TUBE

HOW BRITISH POST OFFICE DOES ITS WORK.

Automatic Railway Relieves Congestion—6,000 Million Packages Handled In London—Talking From Scotland to Switzerland.

Buried beneath the bustle of London's traffic is a railway that drives itself, says a writer in Tit-Bits. It carries the packages that the postman delivers at your door.

When it is in full swing—it is now on the point of completion—the miniature railway will be the only one of its kind in the world. Its double track stretches from Whitechapel to Paddington, a distance of 6½ miles in a straight line, and there are several stations at principal points along its route.

At each station, under a roof about twenty feet high, is a tiny cabin from which one man, with the aid of a few levers, will direct each train to the next halt. Although the vehicles will travel at a speed of thirty-five miles an hour, there is little fear of accident, for a fixed section behind each train makes collisions almost impossible. The Post Office deals with about 6,000 million packages a year, and this automatic railway will relieve the congestion, especially at Christmas time.

Near Wood Street, a tunnel is being bored that is to run along London Wall to Moorgate. This tube will contain nearly sixty highly-colored telephone and telegraph cables, leaving a small passage to enable repairs to be done. In Great Britain there are 4,720,657 miles of telephone and telegraph wires, and more than three-quarters of this wire has now been placed underground.

Storms are responsible for most of the damage to overhead wires, but although many miles may thus be rendered temporarily useless, none of the 70,000,000 telegrams sent by people in the course of last year failed to arrive on this account, although many a message from London to Swindon was diverted and sent via Birmingham.

The wealth that passes through the post is incalculable. Nearly fifteen million money orders are purchased every year, and 115 million postal orders are sold.

Romance lurks in many of the Post Office departments. If you venture up a dark staircase in an ugly, black building close to Blackfriars Bridge, you will come abruptly to a spot where the word "distance" is not understood, and the laws of sound are defied.

On the walls of a long room, small green and red lights flicker in and out like winking eyes; while around and above, but within easy reach, are thousands of tiny holes into which young women are continually thrusting little plugs.

This is the great trunk line exchange, which disposes of thousands of calls daily. At a centre table sit the "speaking girls," chosen for their remarkable knowledge of geography. From a tube close at hand queer arrowhead tubes are shot out by compressed air. Each slip is marked with the details of some trunk call that is being put through.

These girls decide how the connection shall be made. When they have finished with a slip, it is put in one of many tubes, each with its distinctive label. The slip then disappears, for it is blown to its destination.

Many qualities make the loudness and quality of a voice between such distant places as John o' Groat's and Geneva is another marvel of the Post Office. It is accomplished by amplifiers situated at the principal stations on the route. They receive the weak voices, but send them forth at full strength. The amplifiers work by valves similar to those used for operating a wireless loud speaker.

In another part of the trunk exchange is the inquiry department. The operators here are armed with directories which give the name and number of every subscriber in the kingdom. If you lose a friend in Scotland, but do not know his number, they will tell you quickly. And for this no charge is made.

Shakespeare's Heroines.

In Shakespeare's time the parts of heroines were taken by boys, there being no female actors. That is why the poet makes so many of his heroines disguise themselves in male attire.

She Was Busy.

"Your wife seems busy these days."

"Yes; she is to address a woman's club."

"Ah, working on her address!"

"No; on her dress."—Exchange.

A Great Thinker.

"Biggins puts a great deal of thought into his work."

"Yes; he works ten minutes and then thinks about it for an hour and a quarter."

Caged Birds.

The old notion that caged birds, upon being set free, are immediately set upon and killed by wild birds has been found to be untrue by experiments.

The pity distress is but human; to relieve it is godlike.—Mann.

McIntosh Bros.

It is with gratitude in our hearts for the kind patronage of our many customers throughout the past year that we extend to you all

A Happy and Prosperous New Year

For the new year we wish to give you the promise and fulfillment of our best endeavors for the finest store service it is in our power to give.

It is our customers who have made possible our development, and to them we owe our every effort for future service and complete satisfaction.

Again wishing you A Happy New Year.

McIntosh Bros.

Three Classes.

Henry Thomas Buckle's thoughts and conversation were always on a high level. Once he remarked:

"Men and women range themselves into three classes or orders of intelligence. You can tell the lowest class by their habit of always talking about persons, the next by the fact that their habit is always to converse about things, the highest by their preference for the discussion of ideas."

Almost Sensational.

"I have a ripping idea for a moving picture film."

"Let's have it. Ripping ideas are scarce."

"Show a young woman doing the housework while her mother is sitting on the porch manicuring her nails."—

The Welsh Language.

Welsh is taught in the public schools of Wales, is universally spoken there and is extensively spoken in this country. The language is not closely related to the Irish and highland Gaelic, but is of the same branch as the ancient Cornish and Breton languages.

Gold in the Bible.

The earliest book which mentions gold is the Bible. In the second chapter of Genesis, eleventh verse, occur the words, "the whole land of Havilah, where there is gold."

A Dilemma.

Doctor (who is not feeling well, to himself)—What shall I do? I haven't any confidence in any of those other doctors, and, as for myself, my charges are too high.

The Double Standard.

Knicker—He takes a four-year-old street car seat and a ten-year-old salt.

The noblest part of our existence is based upon sentiment.

TO ALL OUR FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS

..we extend our Best Wishes.. for a

A Happy and Prosperous New Year

We wish to express our hearty appreciation to our customers and assure them that we will continue to give them the best service possible.

Webster's Grocery

(Sign of Quality)

ST. KILDA.

Chief Food Supply of Inhabitants Are the Fulmar Petrels.

There is one spot in the British Isles where the tax collector is unknown, where money is not needed, and where the question of unemployment is never discussed, says Oliver G. Pike, F.Z.S. in Tit-Bits. Even in the worst days of the war food was not rationed. But I doubt if even the least fastidious of us would change our lot for a life on the island of St. Kilda.

A group of small islands of which St. Kilda is the chief and the only one inhabited stand out in the Atlantic Ocean far west of the Outer Hebrides, on the west coast of Scotland.

The islands are walled with gigantic cliffs, the highest to be found anywhere in Scotland and its adjacent islands. Some of them rise almost perpendicularly to three and a half times the height of St. Paul's Cathedral, and their sides are covered with millions of birds.

When we look at the cliffs from the sea, we notice that the lower parts for about 300 feet are bare of all vegetation, for the great waves coming in from the ocean have left nothing but polished rocks. Above this black belt the cliffs are green, being covered with grass and a great variety of wild flowers. Amongst all this verdant beauty there are to be seen hundreds of thousands of small white dots.

When we leave our boat and attempt to scale the cliffs—for, although steep and fearsome, they can be climbed—we find that each small white speck is a sea bird sitting upon its nest. Most of these are fulmar petrels, and the birds form the chief food supply of the seventy or so inhabitants.

In the latter part of the summer, just before the young fulmars are ready to fly, the natives prepare to gather their harvest from the cliffs. The latter are portioned out, each family having a certain amount, and when the weather is favorable all the men, women, and children go out to their appointed parts.

The men descend with ropes—it is a dangerous work—and collect the birds as they go down. When a large number have been collected they are sent up to those waiting above, and the women and children look to the plucking and cleaning.

The climbers of St. Kilda cannot be equalled by any others in the world. The men seem absolutely fearless on the steepest cliffs, and I have seen them perform feats which, if they could be repeated upon a stage, would thrill the country. When the thousands of birds have been collected, cleaned, and salted, they are packed in boxes for use in the winter.

Fulmar petrels, both parents and young, protect themselves in a strange manner. As we approach, we notice that the bird on the nest is working its head backwards and forwards. If we go steadily towards it, and are able to get to within four feet, we are met by a shower of evil-smelling green oil, which the bird shoots at us from its beak.

A second and third charge follows, and if we have the misfortune to get any upon our clothes it will be many weeks before the smell leaves us. The natives use this oil for cooking purposes, and also for burning in very primitive lamps.

I tried one of the birds cooked in native style in front of a peat fire, for the natives have no ovens. It is impossible for me to describe the flavor or the smell—I do not know which was worse—but it was quite the most unpleasant thing I ever tasted.

Magic Guard Against Rattlesnakes.

Camping out in a rattlesnake-infested district with no other protection for one's bed than an encircling horse-hair rope would not give the average tenderfoot a feeling of security. A paragraph in Popular Mechanics Magazine showed two campers making their bed on the Western plains, surrounded by nothing more stable than one of these ropes, as it is well known in that region that rattlesnakes have an unconquerable aversion for crawling over a rope of this kind.

Coral Fish of Java.

Claimed to be the fantastic fish in the world, the coral fish of Java is deep orange in color, with pale-blue bands edged with black.

The Supreme Court.

The first sitting of the Supreme Court of Canada was held at Ottawa.

Edible Fish.

Edible fish cannot live at a greater depth than 600 feet.

THE STORY BEHIND THE SONG.

How "Silver Threads Among the Gold" Came Into Being.

"It is hard to die alone and—"

These were the last words written in a Philadelphia rooming house by the composer of the immortal ballad "Silver Threads Among the Gold." Hart Pease Danks, says a writer in the Montreal Weekly Star. Before he could finish the above sentence he passed into the sleep that knows no awakening.

Let us shift the scene back to 1872. In that year we find Hart Pease Danks varying his time as a singer in a quartette and a composer of sacred songs. These were the golden days, when song-writing and music publishing were not the standardised pursuits existing to-day. Danks had casually come across a poem used as a space filler in a Wisconsin farm magazine. It was written by Eliza S. Newton, the editor. Sensing possibilities of writing music for this poem, he purchased it from her for a few dollars. Its gratified was Rexford with this unexpected scource of income that he immediately forwarded a batch of new poems to Danks and tendered them to the composer for the same terms. Included in the group was "Silver Threads Among the Gold." In this lyric, Danks, a sentimentalist, and much in love with his wife, caught something which was precious to him. It was the comforting thought that although "life was fading fast away" there would always remain the great consolation—an undying love for his own wife. And so the hard struck a melody that was something more than a mere tune. It inculcated a haunting wistfulness, perhaps a dissipation of fear of old age between two faithful lovers and a sincere affirmation of fidelity even if death was around the corner.

Upon completing the music Danks sold it to a publisher in Philadelphia, who forwarded a copy to Chicago, where it was brought to the minstrels—then in vogue. This was practically the only method available in popularising ballads during that era. It became an instantaneous success. But by some unaccountable irony of fate the composer became estranged from his wife in 1873 and remained apart until his death in 1902.

"Silver Threads Among the Gold" kept selling throughout the country until it passed the two million mark. When Richard Jose, the famous tenor, included this ballad during the season of 1907 in his repertoire, it could not but affect listeners as it had the previous generation. It certainly is no accident that the ballad had lived fifty-three years after its time and is still being hummed, whistled and sung by people—a true indication of an immortal song.

However, when the landlady of a certain rooming-house in Philadelphia during 1902 discovered Dank's body with the unfinished message scrawled on a copy of his unforgettable heart-song, she knew it as a tragedy more poignant than was ever enacted upon the stage.

NOT MUCH FOR A CENT.

Writer Shows Some Concern Over the Use of the Cent.

In view of the higher cost of living since the war, a writer in the New York World shows some concern over the use of the cent—or penny, as they call it across the line in these days.

Meditating weighty affairs, we finger a bright new penny, and suddenly a thought arises: What will this penny buy? Well, what will it buy? A few years ago it had a mighty purchasing power. It would buy a pea-shooter, a strap of liquorice, six gumdrops, a handful of BB shot.

A little later it was still worth something. It would buy chewing-gum and a brace of cigarettes in the days when the corner smokehouse used to keep a loose package on the shelves for spotty young men of thirteen who didn't bother with a whole package. And a few years later it would buy something or other, one cannot just remember what. But now? Its purchasing power is as mythical as that of the French centime.

One racks the brain in vain to think of something it will buy. It might buy a box of matches, but the cigar stores give them away free, and one would walk a long way to find a place that had them for sale. Time passes. We install the voting machine, and the time-honored privilege of the citizen to write his name on a blank space and at least get one vote for alderman has vanished. Has the penny vanished also, except as a means of making change? Then the last pillar of our democracy has crumbled! Give us back our bright new penny, and give us something to buy with it!

Delhi's Mystery Pillar.

Among the chemical wonders of the world is the famous Iron Pillar of Delhi, which was erected about A.D. 300. The pillar, which weighs about six tons and is over 23 feet high, presents one of the conundrums of metallurgical science. As there were no steam hammers, or suitable forging presses at the time of its erection, it is not known how such a wonderful object could have been produced.

Might Be Good Idea.

Jud Tunkins says there would never be any coal shortage if all the people who used to sing "Down in a Coal Mine" would get picks an' shovels an' be as good as their word.

None But Japs Admitted.

Amid restaurants of all nationalities in London open to all nationalities, is just one for one race alone. On its entrance is "For Japanese Only."

Pa's Son-in-Law

WISH IS GRANTED
NOW PA, DON'T BE SO STUBBORN! THERE MAY BE SOME POWER IN THAT WISHING STONE COUSIN PETE SENT YOU? WHY WONT YOU GIVE IT A TRIAL? GO ON—MAKE A WISH!
OH, RATS! I WISH YOU'D GO SOAK YOUR HEAD AN' QUIT BOTHERIN' ME!
WHAT? I'LL SOAK YOUR HEAD, YOU INSIGNIFICANT WORM!
HEY, MISSY MA-FELLA COME TO SEE YOU!
I JAVE CALL TO GIVE MADAME ZE SHAMPOO FOR WHICH SHE MAKE ZE APPOINTMENT!
ER-OH, YES PIERRE—I HAD FORGOTTEN!
I'M MADAME MUST HAVE TO SHAKE ZE HEAD MOS' THOROUGHLY!
BY WELLINGTON

WILSON'S - HARDWARE

Let us help you enjoy Canada's Favorite Winter Sport

Automobile Hockey Skates and Alumino Hockey Skates

are the professionals favorites.

Hockey Sticks. Pucks.

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'Phone 138.

Insurance!

Protects you from loss by fire at a small expense.

We have been in the insurance business for years and can give you good service.

Agents for all classes of Insurance.

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Fire, Life, Accident and Auto Insurance

NAPANEE, ONT.

INSURANCE

For Fire Insurance try ALFRED McCUTCHEON, Roblin.

A number of companies to choose from.

Office: Residence, Roblin, Main Street. 27-tf

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Is still in Business

All goods are being offered at Factory Prices or less

We can save you from 20% to 30%

We are giving Free with each purchase amounting to $5.00, a Broom, value 50c.

Maxwell Car in good condition and running order, and Baby Carriage and Baby Walker for sale cheap.

CALL AT

MAKER'S

AND SAVE MONEY!

RADIO

Authorized dealer for the Freed-Eisemann Radio

5 tube set, complete, for....$179.00

6 tube set, complete, for....$258.00

Can be seen or heard by appointment any night.

Also the Bristol Loud Speaker which has no equal.

When interested in Radio call and see us. We can give you time on same, if necessary.

Radio Batteries—all styles.

Northern Electric 4-tube Radio Set, for sale cheap.

Then, don't forget that we carry a complete line of Electric Fixtures, Shades, and Lamps of all kinds.

Thor Washing Machines.

National Electric Appliances of all kinds.

We also have on hand some Japanese Vases and Shades which can be had for the small sum of $8.50.

House wiring a specialty.

Vine's Electric Shop

Market Square. 'Phone 367

Residence Phone 112-F.

F. C. MARTIN & SON

FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND UNDERTAKERS

Parlors and Office: Dundas St., Napanee

A motor ambulance has been purchased and is available when required, day or night.

Office Telephone No. 74.
Residence Telephone No. 375

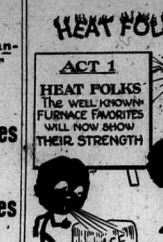
F. C. MARTIN & SON.

Successors to Hambly & Ming. 24-0m

VanLuven

1865-1925

HEAT FOLKS



Old Winter has been expecting an easy, "freezy" time on account of the coal strike. But he forgot all about the Heat Folks. We have secured the necessary weapons to keep him out.

You will find here the very best coal obtainable (Anthracite or Bituminous). Coal and Coke, which gives plenty of heat, with very little ash and no clinkers.

Either of these can be used wherever you need it—in furnace, range or grate.

Call the HEAT FOLKS for good, clean coal

VanLuven

Phone 92 Napanee

The Market Grocery.

Fresh pure lines of groceries. The finest quality English peels, raisins, currants, navel oranges, Royal Household flour, Ogilvies rolled oats, corn meal and wheat granules. Ogilvies name means quality. The highest standard in teas and coffee always in stock. Try this store with your order.

THOMPSON BROS

Canadian Canners, Limited, Napanee Branch, No. 39.

We beg to advise you, we are open for contracting Peas, Corn and Tomatoes for the coming year (1926). Anyone wishing to contract may do so, by calling at the Office of the Napanee Canning Co., Limited.

Napanee Canning Co., Ltd.,
Per. Blake Huyck,
Local Manager.

52-c

Children's Photographs.

You should have a permanent record of the ever changing expressions of child-life — have their pictures made more often. Preserve the little smiles they have for you now—next year they may have grown out of them, anyway they will be different. Make an appointment to-day, and bring in your own home, or at my studio. I make a specialty of child-photography.

BERTRAM F. HAWLEY.

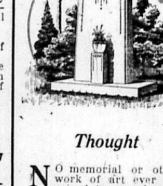
Residence—Studio
Dundas Street, West. 45-tf

YOUNG WIFE AFRAID TO EAT ANYTHING

"I was afraid to eat because I always had stomach trouble afterwards. Since taking Adlerika I can eat and feel fine." (Signed) Mrs. A. Doward. ONE spoonful Adlerika removes GAS and often brings surprising relief to the stomach. Stops that full, bloated feeling. Removes old waste matter from intestines that makes you feel happy and hungry. Excellent for obstinate constipation. Wallace's Drug Store.

Choice Cordwood

Choice cordwood and hardwood slabs, dry, sound and good size. Phone 356-J, WILFRED S. WILSON. 2-d



The Extinct Dodo.

The dodo, a bird bigger than a turkey and too heavy to fly, as its wings were only rudimentary, was very common in Mauritius when that island was discovered in 1644, but its flesh was so good to eat and it was so incapable of self protection that within forty years it became extinct.

Plainly Unclean.

"Great fuckets this here art lessons is!" exclaimed the maid in an angry voice. "Missus, lez got a Wemus in ther parlor with both arms broke on above the elbeg, an' then she comes out an' docks me a dollar fer chippin one hanle often this shizy little old reacup."—Puck.

Talking Shop.

"I don't like to wait on grouchy customers."

"Nor I."

"I hate to have a customer growl at me."

"Mine don't growl," said the dentist, "but they all show their teeth.

A Real Regret.

Editor—I am obliged to decline your poem with thanks. I am very sorry but— Poet—But what? Editor—The management insists upon my declining all poems that way.

Choice cordwood and hardwood

slabs, dry, sound and good size. Phone 356-J, WILFRED S. WILSON. 2-d

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

Public Worship.
10.30—Morning worship.
7.00 p.m.—Monthly Song Service, assisted by choir and orchestra. The pictures will be on "The Life of Peter."

Other Services.
9.30—Class meeting.
11.45—Sunday School and Bible Classes.
Monday 7.30 p.m.—Young People's League.
Mid-week prayer service on Wednesday evening will be withdrawn.
Thursday, 10.30 p.m.—Annual Watch Night Service.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. W. H. Cadman and family wish to thank friends and neighbors for their kindness during the illness and death of Mrs. W. H. Cadman. Also the floral tribute from the Eastern Star, Kingston, and the Maple Leaf Institute.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Napanee Branch of the Victorian Order of Nurses for Canada, will be held in the Board Room of the Public Library, Tuesday evening, January 5th, at seven p.m. All are welcome. Officers for the coming year will be elected.

Secretary.

Legislature Meets Feb. 10.

Toronto, Dec. 23.—Premier Ferguson said this afternoon that the Ontario Legislature would be called to meet for its next session on Wednesday, February 10th, 1926. Mr. Ferguson made no statement regarding the Government business to come before the House.

Worms in Eastern Chickens Cause Serious Injury.

Many flocks of chickens throughout Lennox and Addington are infested with worms. Loss from this cause has been enormous, reports James Laughland, County Representative. Flocks that are well fed, properly housed and should be laying, have gone right on to weight. In many cases, birds that were put in crates to be fattened, failed to put on flesh. Wherever an examination has been made, worms have been found in the ceca, and in many cases, these worms were so numerous that they were swimming around each other. Usually they are threadlike and about ¾ of an inch long. A tablespoonful of concentrated lye, boiled slowly for two hours in a gallon of grain, when fed to be birds has proved effective in eradicating the worms.

Celebrate Fiftieth Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Dowling of Enterprise, recently celebrated their golden anniversary at their home, where about twenty-five of their near relatives were entertained. Among the guests was Mr. Michael Spratt, who was groomsman fifty years ago. The principal event in the day's celebration was a bountiful three-course dinner. The house was tastefully decorated throughout, the color scheme being gold and white. Mr. and Mrs. Dowling were the recipients of many beautiful gifts, besides a well filled purse of gold presented to each of them. Mrs. Dowling is seventy-four years old, and Mr. Dowling seventy-seven, and both are enjoying fairly good health, particularly Mrs. Dowling is very active and prefers to take ill household duties. Sixteen children were born to this couple, nine of whom are living.

Deseronto Lady in Auto Smash.

On her way to Kingston to undergo treatment, Mrs. W. H. Harvey was perhaps fatally injured and is in the General Hospital in a critical condition, following a smashup on the car in which she was being taken to Kingston. Mrs. Harvey, who resides in Deseronto, left that place on Saturday morning in a big Packard closed car, and when about a quarter of a mile from Yorkville on York road, the car skidded and went into a ditch, crashing into a telegraph pole. The force of the impact sent Mrs. Harvey forcibly against the top of the car and she sustained serious injuries. The car was badly smashed up. Residents nearby hearing the crash, rushed to the scene of the accident and at a glance saw the seriousness of affairs. A call was sent for James Reid's ambulance and Mrs. Harvey was rushed to the General Hospital, where is was learned her condition is grave.

Thought

NO memorial or other work of art ever received too much care and thought on the part of its designer and those for whom it was made.

Many have received too little.

McCallum memorials show craftsmanship and care.

Illustrations on request.

The McCallum Granite Co., Limited

395-397 Princess Street, Kingston, Ont.

Telephone 1931.

CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER

(Presbyterian)

DESERONTO, ONT.

Minister:
Rev. H. G. Richardson, B.A.

Hours of Sunday services—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Seats free.
All are cordially invited.

BAY CIRCUIT
Rev. R. J. Megriam, Pastor

Sand Hill Church: Public worship 11 a.m.
Hay Bay Church: Sunday School 1.30 p.m.; Public worship 2.30 p.m.
Gretna Church: Sunday School 10.30 a.m.; Public worship 7.30 p.m.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church:

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

10.30—Holy Communion.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening prayer.
Friday, New Year's Day and Feast of the Circumcision; 10.30 a.m.—Holy Communion.

SECRETS OF TRINITY HOUSE.

Contains Many Things Not Yet Introduced Into Nautical World.

If you walk through the old stone archway leading into Trinity House in London, England, you take a stride back into the past and a step forward into the future at the same time. You can touch a model of the Parne lighthouse, made from the same wood that Grace Darling fingered. Here also you can get an advance view of many things not yet introduced into the nautical world.

After threading a maze of dark passages lined with scale models of lighthouses and a formidable array of policemen's truncheons, which were served out for the use of members of the Trinity House staff who enrolled as special constables during the Chartist riots, I stood before a large oak door in a gloomy corner, writes the Tit-Bits man.

Inside this dungeon-like room the walls were thick with lamp-black. But from one corner a vivid light flashed. It went in and out rapidly. Then a jovial face, that of Mr. G. Lees, who is in charge of the experimental room, came into view.

The cause of the strange light was a large electric bulb which, when lit, almost blinds a naked human eye. This was attached by an ingenious system of wires to a revolving disc arranged to give ten seconds of light and ten seconds of darkness. An interesting mechanism is one of Britain's coastal eyes in the making.

Pausing and spluttering, those at hand were four powerful incandescent lamps. The largest contained a mantle of mercerized silk—like an ordinary gas mantle—and the flame from this produced a beam of 3,200 candle-power. Marine engineers from every maritime country have visited this dark chamber to inspect these lamps. They are the latest type of petroleum vapor burner soon to be used for lighting the mariner away from the rocks and shoals round Britain's shores.

They are fed with vaporized oil, which is very economical. Mantles and burners have been introduced in 1902, when they replaced the 100 lamps which strove hard to muster a scant 1,500 candle-power.

"Here," Mr. Lees went on, diving into a cupboard, "is the first lighthouse reflector. It was used at Liverpool in 1811, but provided only 100 candle-power." Like a wash bowl placed on its side on the table, I noticed that inside was covered with a thick layer of putty to which about five hundred tiny pieces of looking-glass were stuck. From this small beginning have grown the 15-foot long lighthouse lamps that float in baths of mercury.

In the room above the Elder Brethren (the ancient title of the members of the Corporation of Trinity House) have a library of old books on navigation, and the walls are ranged in horseshoe fashion, are used for banquets.

On one wall is a picture of the famous Earl of Sandwich. He was playing cards one night when it was announced that dinner was served. "I can't leave my game," said the earl. "Bring me some meat between two slices of bread." Since then the meal has been called a sandwich.

Where Prison Means Honor.

Prison life in this country has lost many of the terrors, but the "prison taint" remains. We are still very far removed from the point of view of the natives of West Africa, who consider a term of imprisonment in one of the Government prisons the greatest honor that could be conferred on them.

In this part of the world convict labor is almost universally employed for such tasks as road-making, laying out public gardens, and building houses. In addition, householders who want any kind of job done are in the habit of sending to the local prison, which will supply a gang of competent convicts in charge of a warder to carry out the work.

As a result, the West Africans gets it into his woolly head that he has been specially selected to render service to the Government, and, when he is released and returns to his own home and friends, his prestige among them is enormous. In fact, the man who had his sentence shortened, because of his good conduct, took the trouble as a great insult and inquired what he had done that he should be turned out before the proper time.

One reason for this queer notion is that prisons, with ideal sanitary arrangements, separate beds for each inmate, and three meals a day, are palaces of splendor and delight, compared with the average native hut, with its mud floor and squalid surroundings.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanion, Pastor.

Christmas services, Dec. 27th.
10.30—Morning Service.
11.45 Church School and Bible Classes.
6.30 p.m.—Organ recital.
7.00 p.m.—Public Worship.
Special Christmas music.

The annual Watch Night Service will be held in Grace Church on New Year's eve, commencing at 10.30 o'clock.

Mr. Geo. Tustin, proprietor of Wonderland, gave a treat to all children under the age of 12 years, who were admitted free to the show on Christmas afternoon.

The annual Christmas entertainment in Grace Church on Christmas night scored another success. The church was filled to capacity and a splendid program was presented by the pupils of the Sunday School.

Mr. James M. Rose passed away on Saturday at his residence on East street. Mr. and Mrs. Rose returned a few weeks ago from spending the summer at his farm at Deloraine, and had been ill ever since. The remains were taken to Deloraine for interment.

Mr. J. L. Boyes and Mr. Jas. Watson had what might have been a serious mishap on the Deseronto Road one day last week. The car in which they were riding skidded and turned completely over, smashing the top, but both occupants escaped with slight injury.

Miss Carmel McNeil, South Napanee, was one of the successful contestants in the Kingston Freeman's subscription contest. Miss McNeil won the 5th prize, a Ford Tudor Sedan; Miss Mary Brennan, Erinsville, won a $100 prize and Mrs. T. Breen, Enterprise, a $25.00 prize.

Commencement Exercises, Napanee Collegiate Institute, Friday, January 8th, 1926. Musical Literary and Athletic entertainment. Addresses and Presentation of Medals, Diplomas and Prizes by C. A. Fox, M.P., Hon. Alumni Ore Co., of America; and R. A. Daly, M.A., Pres. R. A. Daly & Co., Toronto.

Hiram Parks, a well-known resident of South Napanee, died on Thursday last after but a week's illness from blood poisoning. Besides his widow he leaves four sons and two daughters, W. H. Parks, Winnipeg; Stanley, Roy and Herbert, Napanee; Mrs. W. Alkenbrack, North Fredericksburgh, and Miss Jessie at home. The funeral took place on Saturday.

Annabella Grange, widow of the late Alexander W. Grange, passed away early Tuesday morning. A couple of weeks ago she fell down the stairs at her home and received injuries which caused her death. In the death of Mrs. Grange Napanee looses one of its most estimable citizens. As a temperance advocate and an indefatigable worker for the cause of the Children's Aid Society and every other movement for the welfare of the needy, Mrs. Grange took a prominent position. In church and especially in the Ladies' Aid of Trinity Church, she gave freely of her time and talents. The vacancy left by her death leaves a vacancy which will be hard to fill. Six children, Messrs. W. and Grange, Ottawa; Geo. Grange, London; Mrs. Bailey, Toronto; Mrs. Morin, Bath, Ont., and Misses Helen and Constance remain to mourn her loss. Richardson is a sister of deceased. The funeral will take place on Thursday afternoon from a short private service at the house, and a public service in Trinity Church.

MARRIAGES

Calver—Smith—At the Vicarage, Napanee, on Tuesday, Dec. 22nd, 1925, by Rev. A. H. H. Coleman, M.A., Edward Martin Calver, of Bath, to Edna Leota, daughter of George Albert Smith, of Napanee.

McLean—Hudson—At Grace Parsonage, on Wednesday, Dec. 23rd, 1925, by Rev. A. J. Terrill, Carrie, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Hudson, Deseronto Road, to Mr. Elgin McLean, of Oshawa.

DEATHS

Bennett—At Napanee, on Monday, Dec. 21st, 1925, Mrs. R. W. Bennett, aged 74 years.

Grange—At her residence, John-street, Napanee, on Tuesday, Dec. 29th, 1925, Annabella Grange, widow of the late Alexander W. Grange, in her 73rd year.

Lewis—At Richmond, on Thursday, Dec. 24th, 1925, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lewis, aged 11 months.

Rose—At the home of her sister, Mrs. Masters, Donald street, on Friday, December 25th, 1925, Namey Rose, aged 70 years.

Rose—At Napanee, on Saturday, Dec. 26th, 1925, James Martin Rose, aged 68 years, 8 months,

RADIO FREED-EISEMANN

The business of selling Radio is in its infancy.

But we expect to be in it still when it reaches maturity. Therefore this should be borne in mind by anyone who thinks of buying a Radio.—it is less important for us to sell you an instrument than to convince you of our Radio knowledge and business integrity.

If you want honest advice on just what you can get in Radio, we're here to help you. If you want to know exactly what a certain set will give in the way of performance we're here to show you by an actual demonstration.

Then, if you do buy a set from us, you are bound to be satisfied. Whatever is best for you, is best for us. The only Radio we can afford to sell you is one that gives you satisfaction. That's why we recommend the new Freed-Eisemann Radio Receivers.

The Valley B. Battery Eliminator.

Authorized Freed Eisemann Radio Dealer at

VINE'S ELECTRIC SHOP

Phone 367. Market Square

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS-TIERNEY UNDERTAKERS
FULL LINE OF FURNITURE, WALL PAPERS, WINDOW SHADES
Phone 67 Napanee

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Thrilling automobile races, prize fights, near-prize fights, ball fights, trick ball fights, beautiful settings, love interest, suspense and barrels of side-splitting comedy are all found in "THE PACE THAT THRILLS."

And a good comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Diana Miller, winsome William Fox screen villian appearing in "EVERYMAN'S WIFE."

Also a funny two reel comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

A stirring dramatic tale of the cattle country is promised for the screen by "A ROARING ADVENTURE," Universal Western, starring Jack Hoxie.

And a special Comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

Napanee's Leading Theatre

The Home of Good Photo Plays.

ENTERPRISE PUBLIC SCHOOL
Senior Room.

SR. IV.—Annie Clark, Frances Covert, Gerald Loucks, Aleck Davy.

JR. IV.—Ronald Jackson, Florence Brown, Melissa Fagan.

SR. III.—Leon Kellar (Hon.); Forde Fenwick (Hon.); Lorne Smith (Hon.); Lillie Wilson and Muriel Loucks, equal; Ioleen King, Florence Murphy and Glen Sparks, equal; Eileen Whalen.

JR. III—Birdie Harten (Hon.); Marjorie Giles (Hon.); Reverde Smith, Muriel Brown, Madeline Spratt and James Hartwick, equal; Vernon Whalen, Dewey Wager.

ELSIE E. MAGEE,
Principal.

Shur-on

A Happy New Year

DR. LESLIE LEWIS

Eyesight Specialist

Quality since 1864

The Royal Bank of Canada

GENERAL STATEMENT

30th NOVEMBER, 1925

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock Paid up		$ 34,400,000.00
Reserve Fund		1,200,435.32
Balance of Profits carried forward		25,649,435.32
Dividends Unclaimed		12,405.59
Dividend No. 153 on 12% per annum, payable 1st December, 1925	732,000.00	
Bonus of 2%, payable 1st December, 1925	488,000.00	
		26,881,840.91
		$61,281,840.91
Deposits not bearing interest	$198,297,398.90	
Deposits bearing interest, including interest accrued to date of Statement	443,380,136.65	
Total Deposits	641,677,535.55	
Notes of the Bank in circulation	41,494,573.74	
Balances due to other Banks in Canada	1,673,149.41	
Balances due to Banks and Banking Correspondents elsewhere than in Canada	14,561,948.94	
Bills Payable	7,827,741.29	
Letters of Credit Outstanding		707,156,948.85
		30,859,858.57
		$788,478,778.43

ASSETS

Gold and Subsidiary Coin on hand	$ 21,997,150.77	
Gold deposited in Central Gold Reserves	9,400,000.00	
		$ 31,297,150.77
Dominion Notes on hand	42,567,682.75	
Dominion Notes deposited in Central Gold Reserves	10,600,000.00	
		53,167,682.75
United States and other Foreign Currencies		29,913,386.03
		$114,396,419.57
Notes of other Canadian Banks		4,265,518.48
Cheques on other Banks		51,750,421.27
Balances due by other Banks in Canada		315.81
Balances due by Banks and Banking Correspondents elsewhere than in Canada		27,921,971.00
Dominion and Provincial Government Securities (not exceeding market value)		82,245,403.26
Canadian Municipal Securities and British, Foreign and Colonial Public Securities other than Canadian, (not exceeding market value)		28,407,242.28
Railway and other Bonds, Debentures and Stocks, (not exceeding market value)		16,430,772.26
Call and Short (not exceeding thirty days) Loans in Canada on Bonds, Debentures and Stocks and other Securities of a sufficient marketable value to cover		37,814,538.47
Call and Short (not exceeding thirty days) Loans elsewhere than in Canada on Bonds, Debentures and Stocks and other Securities of a sufficient marketable value to cover		38,691,331.97
		$398,103,935.27
Current Loans and Discounts in Canada (less rebate of interest) after making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts		190,854,642.71
Current Loans and Discounts elsewhere than in Canada (less rebate of interest) after making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts		141,397,982.28
Non-Current Loans, estimated loss provided for		2,527,576.72
		334,780,201.71
Bank Premises at not more than cost, less amounts written off		15,515,077.99
Real Estate other than Bank Premises		1,265,945.94
Mortgages on Real Estate sold by the Bank		955,176.89
Liabilities of Customers under Letters of Credit as per contra		30,859,858.57
Shares of and Loans to Controlled Companies		2,948,901.00
Deposit with the Minister for the purposes of the Circulation Fund		1,560,000.00
Other Assets not included in the foregoing		813,556.46
		$788,478,778.43

NOTE:—The Royal Bank of Canada (France) has been incorporated under the laws of France to conduct the business of the Bank in Paris. As the entire capital stock of the Royal Bank of Canada (France) is owned by The Royal Bank of Canada, the assets and liabilities of the former are included in the above General Statement.

H. S. HOLT, President
C. E. NEILL, General Manager

AUDITORS' CERTIFICATE

TO THE SHAREHOLDERS, THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA:

We have examined the above statement of Liabilities and Assets at 30th November, 1925 with the books and accounts of The Royal Bank of Canada at Head Office and with the certified returns from the branches. We have verified the cash and securities at Head Office at the close of the Bank's fiscal year, and during the year we counted the cash and examined the securities at several of the principal branches.

We have obtained all the information and explanations that we have required, and in our opinion the transactions of the Bank, which have come under our notice, have been within the powers of the Bank. The above statement is in our opinion properly drawn up so as to disclose the true condition of the Bank as at 30th November, 1925, and is in accordance with the books of the Bank.

W. GARTH THOMSON, C.A.,
of Post, Marwick, Mitchell and Co.
A. B. HODGE, C.A.,
of Price, Waterhouse & Co. } Auditors.

Montreal, Canada, 26th December, 1925.

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT

Balance of Profit and Loss Account, 29th November, 1924		$1,147,866.90
Profits for the year, after deducting charges of management, accrued interest on deposits, full provision for all bad and doubtful debts and rebate of interest on unmatured bills		4,081,628.42
		$5,229,495.32
APPROPRIATED AS FOLLOWS:		
Dividends Nos. 150, 151, 152 and 153 at 12% per annum	2,568,000.00	
Bonus of 2% to Shareholders	488,000.00	
Transferred to Officers' Pension Fund	100,000.00	
Appropriation for Bank Premises	400,000.00	
Reserve for Dominion Government Taxes, including War Tax on Bank Note Circulation	420,000.00	
Balance of Profit and Loss carried forward	1,249,435.32	
		$5,225,435.32
RESERVE FUND		
Balance at credit 29th November, 1924	$20,400,000.00	
Premium on new Capital Stock issued to Union Bank of Canada Shareholders	4,000,000.00	
Balance at credit 30th November, 1925		$24,400,000.00

H. S. HOLT, President
C. E. NEILL, General Manager

Montreal, 26th December, 1925.

Papa a "Soft Mark."

Bobby had a slight toothache, which he made a big fuss about. Daddy loved him a bit, then said: "Here's a quarter; go buy a ball and play, then maybe you'll forget about the aching tooth." Bobby, rushing to his mother, displayed the money, saying: "Golly! papa's easy. He gave me a quarter when I only had about five cents worth of toothache."

Warts Are Contagious.

Warts are contagious, as is proved by experiments on their own fingers made by Drs. Udo J. Wile and Lyle B. Kingery of the University of Michigan Medical school. These physicians seem to have proved that the warts are caused by some sort of a virus that passes easily through a filter and therefore through the sound human skin.

The Man and the Job.

A job may be too easy or too hard; it may not appeal as it should to our sense of responsibility, to our ambition, our loyalty, our honor, our self-respect. Let us ever remember however, that more depends on the man than the job. We always bring more to the job than the job brings to us.

Tears Benefit the Eyes.

The Italian child is never permitted to rub its eyes. If it bursts into tears it is not repressed, but permitted to have the cry out. This, it is claimed, humidifies the eyes and makes them clear, while rubbing the eyes injures them in many ways.

New Sign of Character.

The character can be read from the feet. Women with square feet have practical, strong, honest natures and make excellent wives and mothers. Long, slim and dainty feet indicate a sensitive, vain and proud disposition.

Sure Sign.

The office cynic declares that when your wife tells you that you are looking younger every day it is generally a sign that her birthday is getting near.—London Tit-Bits.

Constitution Couldn't Stand It.

"It is healthier to be cremated," says an English physician. Maybe so, but for our part we know we should never be the same man again.—Boston Transcript.

Extended Free Mail Delivery.

In 1899, on the 9th of November, the free delivery of mail in all cities and towns in the United States of 5,000 or more inhabitants was begun.

It Does, and Jumps!

The fame of acrobats ought to increase by leaps and bounds.—Cartoons Magazine.

Brick

Special Prices to clear out the yard.

W. H. J. HAINES

TAMWORTH, - ONTARIO

24-tf

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE

LIMITED

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO

(58TH YEAR)

Qualifies students to succeed as Bookkeepers, Accountants, Stenographers, Typists and Private Secretaries; also for Civil Service examinations. D. H. C. holds the highest reputation for thoroughness, efficiency and reliability. Write for free illustrated catalogue.

J. L. MOORE, Principal.

New Balancing Machine makes A Very Quiet Running Engine

Always had PLENTY POWER And ROOM FOR FIVE

Handsome closed Cars, very comfortable.

DURANT Cars, both closed and open, have room and power to spare. Glass winter inclosures, on either Star or Durant, are handsome—give closed car comfort at much less weight and cost.

Jas. Ed. Clark, Star and Durant Dealer

At CARD'S GARAGE, Napanee, Ont.

Overhauled and Repainted Cars to go

FORD TOURING with Starter

McLAUGHLIN SIX. 2 OVERLANDS

WILE BE SOLD RIGHT, or if your present car needs overhauling cheapest plan is to trade for a car that has been fixed right.

JAS. ED. CLARK - At Card's Garage.

Feed Grinding

On Saturday, Oct. 11th

we opened the well-known

WATER POWER MILLS AT MILLHAVEN

for Custom Grinding.

M. R. MIDMER.

Prettied by Ghost's Visit.

Pierre Gastron, a tradesman of Montmartre, which is a part of old Paris, had for a neighbor an old miser, who died suddenly. Gastron had been kind to the old man. On the night after his death the ghost of the miser appeared to Gastron, and said: "I left you my money. Go and look under the third step from the wall in my bedroom, and you will find my will with a bag of coins." Gastron hurried off at once, and in the place mentioned discovered the will mentioned by the ghost and 750 francs in silver.

Crocodile's Record Swim.

How far can a crocodile swim? Perhaps it would be more practical to ask how far crocodiles do swim? J. Stanley Gardiner claims the record for a crocodile (Crocodilus porosus) that recently landed in the Fiji islands, where he took its photograph. No crocodiles of this species inhabit the Fiji islands, and the nearest spot where they are known to be is the New Hebrides, 683 miles distant. Therefore, this crocodile must have swam 683 miles in the open sea.

"Writer's Cramp."

Writer's cramp has been defined as a disease of those who do too much writing, especially with the hand too tightly contracted. A person with this trouble has not complete control over the muscles of the thumb and middle and fore fingers, which are brought into use in writing. The various methods of treatment used so far have not proved altogether successful. Among the methods used are surgical operations and application of electricity.

Thought He Was Privileged.

Sam and his dog Hyppy were coming back and forth on the porch with shouting and Hyppy barking. It was Sam's first time out of his room after a severe spell of illness, he having a narrow escape from death. When his mother corrected him for being so noisy, he said, "Mother, I thought you was so glad I got well and didn't die that you wouldn't care how much noise I made until I got used to playing again?"

"Conscience Fund" Contributions.

The "conscience fund" is presided over by an officer in the division of public moneys. All letters accompanying remittances are filed away, and although the writer's name is very seldom given in the letter, the treasury department tries to acknowledge receipt of the money by sending an account of its receipt to the newspapers in the town from which the money is sent.

Strange Happening.

Billy was the favorite neighbor and playmate of little Jeanette. While Billy was visiting some relatives in the country he accidentally broke his arm. When he returned home with the arm in a sling and fixed up nicely with splints, she cried in great excitement, "O, mamma, Billy has come home and brought his broken arm with him!"

Cleaning Wall Paper.

One of the simplest ways to clean wall paper is to take a loaf of stale but not hard bread and cut off the crust; then taking it in one hand rub the paper gently with the exposed surface. When the bread looks soiled cut off another thin slice and proceed with the work. It is best to rub up and down on the paper.

Opening Volcanoes With Canes.

Sailing across the bay of Naples, past the spot where the notable city of the present day is situated, our travelers came to Puteoli, or Pozzuoli, as it is now called, at present a decadent suburb of Naples.

This miserable and dirty town of some 16,000 inhabitants, as it now is, is connected by trolley and steam railway with Naples and is often visited by the modern tourist who wishes to see the remains of the ancient temples and amphitheater and the mighty mole, which still tell of the ancient glories of Puteoli.

Near by, too, is the volcanic field of Solfatara, not a mountain, but a flat plain, the crater of a low volcano, into which one can thrust his cane in many places and find smoke and sulphurous vapor issuing from the hole as he withdraws it. Probably there are few more dreary or disreputable places in Italy than this modern suburb of Naples. It has not the regard for picturesqueness which somewhat redeems the worst slums of Naples, but is a squalid, unwholesome town of the worst type.

Big Gun Range Finders.

Said a man who knows mechanics as an open book, "The acme of preciseness and the perfection of all mechanism known to the human race is devoted to the art of killing men."

He was talking about the extreme exactness of range finders for big guns. "I know of no other thing in the wide domain of mechanics," he said, "that is worked out with so great care as these range finders."

He said that with that instrument it is possible to plant a shot within one yard of the destined target ten miles away. When I remarked that the required unusual delicacy this scientist replied, "No, not delicate, because one of these finders weighs 100 pounds, but they must be mechanically exact and perfect."

One might almost be tempted to say that killing men in war has become an exact science.

Wouldn't Be Bullied.

Lord Kitchener, celebrated for his stern and exacting manner, met his match on one occasion and proved the fine quality of his nature by acknowledging the fact.

It was in the days when the railway was being driven across the desert to Khartoum. A young Canadian officer of engineers was in charge of the work, which was progressing satisfactorily, when one morning the sirdar (as Kitchener then was) appeared on the scene and expressed his disapproval of certain features of the work with his usual bluntness.

The young officer listened until his chief had finished and then quietly inquired:

"Am I speaking to the sirdar, sir, or are you?"

Kitchener gave him a quick glance, recognized in it one of his own sort, nodded approval and went away.

Self Help In Case of Fire.

As a house is never attacked by fire at the top and bottom at once, if there is a safe and ready exit at both top and bottom very little danger to life is to be feared. It is important that all exits should be so known as to be easily found by day or night by every inmate of the house. If the clothes you have on catch fire a blanket, rug or some such woolen article should be quickly and tightly wrapped around you. Air is thus excluded, and the fire goes out. A small fire in a room can often be put out in the same way in preference to pouring water on it. In case of fire keep all doors shut as far as possible. If a room is full of smoke keep low or crawl, because smoke and hot air both rise.

Build Up From Within.

If a psychologist can contribute anything to the progress of mankind he must first of all offer the advice not to rely on plans by which the attention is focused on the disasters which are to be avoided. Education by forbidding the wrong action instead of awaking the impulses toward the right one is as unpromising for peoples as it is for individuals. We must truly build up from within.—Hugo Muensterberg.

His Luck.

"Brown never spends a cent for street car fare."

"Rides on passes, eh?"

"Oh, no. Three years ago he was kicked in the face by a horse."

"Well?"

"Now he has a horse scar of his own."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

His Size.

He—Often when I look up at the stars in the firmament I cannot help thinking how small, how insignificant, I am, after all. She—Gracious! Doesn't that thought ever strike you except when you look at the stars in the firmament?

Extremis In Apes.

The gibbon is the smallest of the manlike apes. Its arms are so long that if can touch its ankles when walking. The gorilla, which is often six feet high, is the largest of the apes.

Dangerous Situation.

"Awful situation at the jail."

"Dear me! What is it?"

"They have the measles there, and all the prisoners have broken out."—

The youth who does not look up will look down and the spirit that does not soar is destined perhaps to grovel.—Disraeli.

Pa's Little Failing.

Pa isn't exactly a hypocrite, but he is willing for the children and all visitors in the house to think he has read all the books he has in the house.

Lines to Be Remembered.

Aggressive fighting for the right is the noblest sport the world knows.—Theodore Roosevelt.

Great Man's Tribute to Mother.

A wise mother and good books enabled me to succeed in life.—Henry Clay.

BAKE YOUR OWN BREAD WITH

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

The standard of Quality for over 50 years

France's National Museum.

The Musee Carnavalet of Paris also known as the National museum, for it contains objects pertaining to the history of France and especially of the French revolution. The succeeding of antiquity clings to the hotel itself, which was begun in 1544 and enlarged in 1660 by Mansart, the famous architect of Louis XIV. In 1677 it became the home of Mme de Sevigne, who lived there for eighteen years and after whom the street is named that faces the principal entrance. Among the contents of the museum are fragments and stained from noted old buildings which no longer exist. There are also a wax portrait done in wax of Henry IV. made the day after his assassination, and an autograph order from Louis XVI. for the defenders of the Tuileries to cease firing. Things of historic interest are numerous, but none more sanguinary than in the copy of the constitution of 1793 bound in human skin.

De Lisle's Tragedy.

An affair of the youth of Rouget de Lisle, author of the "Marseillaise," told by a French journal. In 1787, when he was about twenty years old, Rouget de Lisle, a pupil of the military school, was deeply smitten with the charms of a young girl of Courbevoie, Mlle. Camille, whose father was a captain on half pay. The betrothal was made the occasion of a fatal fete, in the course of which some fireworks were to be set off.

The future officer could not leave to others the care of touching off the powder. When the moment came to fire the principal piece, which showed the figure of the well beloved, he approached with a light in his hand, the guests meanwhile taking their places at terrace opposite him. The piece was lighted, but a rocket badly directed struck the young girl on the forehead, and she died some days after in consequence of her burns.

A Queer Fish.

One of the queerest of odd creatures is the mud skipper, or Periophthalmus, which inhabits the large rivers of India and the neighboring seacoasts. At ebb tide these little fishes leave the water to hunt for tiny crabs, flies, etc., and their strong pectoral and ventral fins, aided by their tail, enable them to move about easily and to climb upon trees, grass and leaves.

With their large eyes, seeming to project far out of their sockets, they can see as well on land as in the water. They progress in short, quick leaps, effected by sharply bending the rear third of the body to the left and suddenly straightening it. In color they are usually light brown, with dark bands, though they sometimes appear light green. They are easily caught and are much used in Burma.

Long Words.

While our language does not contain such long words as are found in some other tongues nor so many words of unusual length, still we have several that are awkwardly long for conversational purposes. We have "philoprogenitiveness," with twenty-four letters; "interconvertibilities," with twenty-one; "intercommunicabilities," with twenty-two; "disproportionableness," with twenty-three, and transubstantiationalists" and "contradistinguishability," each containing twenty-four letters. An effective little word is "synacategoranatic," as it manages to compress eight syllables into seventeen letters.

The longest monosyllables contain nine letters, and there are four examples, "spiotched," "squelched," "strengths" and "stretched."

When Cities Were First Made.

Certain passages in the "Iliad" of Homer would lead to the inference that coins of brass were struck as early as 1184 B. C. Tradition affirms that the Chinese used bronze coins as early as 1120 B. C. But Herodotus, "the father of history," ascribes the "invention" of coins to the Lydians, about nine centuries B. C., and there is no satisfactory evidence that coins were known prior to that date.

Optimistic.

Hall—Blythe is a pretty optimistic character I hear. Well—I should say so! If he failed in business he'd thank heaven he had his health; if he failed in health he'd be glad he had his business, and if he failed in both he'd say there was no use having one without the other.—London Telegraph.

Asiatic Turkey.

Asiatic Turkey had a civilization thousands of years ago. The interior of that country is populated today by farmers to whom modern knives and forks are unknown. The spoons they use are of wood, and each family makes its own.

A Narrow Escape.

"What! You a widow, dear cousin?"

"Yes."

"Well, that's a lucky escape for me. Do you know, I nearly married you once."

Cornish and Squab Pie.

There are few, if any, conger eels in American waters; they are to some people a most unpleasant looking fish. Cornwall, England, esteems them highly and makes them into pie with much cream and parsley. Cornwall, Mrs. Florence Code Albrecht explains in a National Geographic society bulletin, makes any number of things into pie and calls the product invariably "squab pie," though all kinds of squabs are among the materials. "Squab pie" gave rise to the following Cornish story repeated by the writer:

"The devil came one day to the bake of Devon, where the rippling river that divides Devon and Cornwall, and looked over at the rocky land beyond. His majesty considered the swift current, but is it generally known how he came to saying it? Sir Herbert Maxwell in his biography of the duke points out what is the probable origin of the pleasing legend. Late on the afternoon of that memorable 18th of June the First and Second battalions of the Third chasseurs were foremost in the attack on Mont St. Jean. They had reached a crossroad unaware that British troops were lying behind the wayside banks according to orders to remain prone when under fire, but not actually engaged. Then at the proper moment Wellington's voice was heard, "clear above the storm," "Stand up, guards!" It was Maitland's brigade of guards that thus "stood up" and with a victorious rush swept the chasseurs out of the combat.—London Mirror.

Thick and Thin Shells.

There are several kinds of high explosive shells, which have been designed for various purposes. For instance, there are the shells the case of which is very thin, so that their capacity for containing explosive may be increased. These explode instantly at the slightest contact and are used as mines, or, in other words, they cause damage not by the impact of their mass but by the fierceness of the explosion. Another kind of explosive shell is made by increasing the thickness of the steel case and reducing the charge of explosive. The explosion of this missile is calculated to take place a little after contact. This type is used for the destruction of solid defenses, like walls, earth on works, or, as the thickness of the case and the slowness of explosion permit them to penetrate the fabric before exploding.—London Standard.

The Man in the Iron Mask.

The Bastille, whose fall July 14, 1789, marked the birth of French liberty, was built in 1369 to defend Paris against the English. It is as a state prison, however, that the Bastille fortress is remembered and chiefly on account of the mystery of one romantic prisoner, the "Man In the Iron Mask," who was "interned" there in 1679 and died in 1703. As to who the prisoner actually was scarcely two authorities agree, but among the almost innumerable "claimants" have figured the Due de Vermandois, son of Louis XIV. by the Due de Beaufort, a supposed son of Anne of Austria by the Duke of Buckingham; a twin brother of Louis XIV. and Count Matthioli, secretary of state to Charles III. The last two may be termed the favorites.

Beetles of Prey.

Many beetles are bugs of prey. Predacious insects generally have wonderful appetites. The so called "green fly," otherwise popularly known as "golden eyes," is, as a larva, a tremendous gobbler of plant lice. It thinks nothing of devouring 100 of them, one after another, at a meal. Thus insects themselves do much to keep the numbers of other insects down. But not with standing this fact and with our ingenuity in devising methods of destruction could we maintain a successful fight against injurious bugs were it not for the help given by birds.

A Foxy Reply.

One of the most caustic replies ever made during an election campaign was that of Fox when he called at a shop during one of his candidatures. The shopman happened to be a rabid opponent. Talking hold of a piece of rope, he said savagely: "For you! I'd sooner hang you with this rope!"

"Very interesting," remarked Fox blandly, examining the cord. "A family relic, I presume."—London Mail.

Revised Versions.

Handsome is that handsome is made up.

Those who live in glass houses should always have the largest siege guns.

Nothing fails like success.

Necessity is the mother of pretension.—Life.

In Wall Street.

Uncle Josh—There's lots of money dropped in Wall street, ain't there? Nephew Jots—I'll say there is, Josh—And it all dropped by folks that's tryin' to pick it up.—Puck.

A Cruel Retort.

Discontented Wife—Several of the men whom I refused when I married you are richer than you are now. The Husband—That's why.

If all worked for the attainment of their wishes there would be fewer tired of the waiting.

Alibi for the Doctor.

A Mexican by the name of Braulic Hernandez, aged twenty-three years, died in a little carhouse down by the depot. The man never had a doctor and so no one knows what killed him.—San Miguel (Cal.) Examiner.

The Touch That Helps.

Kind looks, kind words, kind acts, and warm handshakes—these are the secondary means of grace when men are in trouble and are fighting their unseen battles.

ROMANCES OF THE TURF

DESPISED HORSES THAN WON FORTUNES.

Strange Freak of Fortune Occurs When a Cast-off Won £10,000 For its Owner— Another Made £57,000 —Exchanged for an Old Cow.

A cast-off colt, Master Charlie, which cost its owner only a couple of hundred pounds, has won the chief race of the season for two-year-old in the United States, the Hopewell Stakes, worth over £10,000, says a writer in a London weekly.

This once-despised horse was bred in Britain, but was thought good for little or nothing, and, with a batch of yearlings, was shipped to America.

Time and again this strange freak of fortune has occurred in the annals of the turf, and the plums of the race course been carried off by horses which were picked up for the price of the proverbial old song. All the classic races in the Old Country have at one time or another been associated with these extraordinary romances of horse-racing.

Master Robert, the winner of the Grand National in 1924—the greatest steeplechase in the world—cost the Earl of Airlie a trifle over £300, and was actually offered to a local doctor for fifty guineas. Poethlyn, the winner of the same coveted classic in '26, was purchased as a yearling for £8, and Mrs. Peel, the owner when he won the National, gave a mere £30 for him.

Years ago we find the same thing happening in the case of Salamander, Grand National winner and one of the finest "jeppers" the world has known. When his owner, Mr. Studd, first saw him he was in a wretched condition in an Irish hovel with a couple of hunters." Mr. Studd was tempted to risk £35 on him. It was a lucky gamble, for by his Grand National triumph alone Salamander added £30,000 to his owner's bank balance.

It provides strange reading, too, to learn that Queen Mary was literally given away as worthless, though she was destined to be the dam of a Derby winner in Blink Bonny.

Boadicea, the grandam of the great Touchstone, was originally exchanged by Sir Charles Knightley for an old cow; and Flying Duchess was sold for a few sovereigns along with a number of mares. Godolphin, ancestor of the celebrated Eclipse, whose descendants must have won millions of pounds in stakes and bets, was picked up by "Old Coke," of Norfolk, in Paris, where he had been spending his days driving a cart. Highland Laddie was bought from the shafts of a gig for £21, and the famous Flying Childers, the first horse of his century in the opinion of many good judges, spent his early years in carrying the postbags of his native village.

Nor does it lessen one's wonderment at the amazing shortsightedness of some owners when we recall of the alacrity with which Lord Ardington was glad to get rid of such a remunerative investment as Deadlock. Deadlock, a most unpromising appearance was admittedly against her, at one period was only considered good enough to be the property of a lady and her owner (Lord Ardington) thought himself lucky in pocketing a £20 note for her.

How he must have felt like kicking himself a few years later! The despised Deadlock turned out the dam of that wonderful mare, Desmond, the late Col. McCalmont. He paid £500 for her, an investment which recouped him to the extent of nearly £30,000.

But that was not all. Her racing days over, Deadlock became the dam of Isinglass, the famous winner of the 1893 Derby, and the horse with a money-making record unequalled on the turf. Not only did he capture the 1893 Derby, but the same season saw him annex the St. Leger and the Two Thousand Guineas. In all, this hero of the "triple crown" won no less than £57,455 during his dazzling racing career.

It pays to have an eye for a good horse.

Stockwell was picked up by Lord Exeter for £180—Stockwell, whose descendants won no less than £61,000 in a single season, and who was the sire of three Derby and six St. Leger winners; and the Duke of Westminster thought so little of the racing abilities of The Winkle that he made a present of her to his bailiff, who in turn disposed of her for a "tenner," little dreaming that as the result of a single race she would put into her new owner's pocket the sum of £40,000.

Testing a Tradition.

Near Ullensaker, in Norway, is a grass and tree-grown tumulus, 60 feet high and over 300 feet in diameter.

Dateless legend says it contains a stone chamber in which are the remains of an unknown king, lying on a couch between two white horses.

In 1870 an attempt was made to open the mound, but after several falls of tons of earth and sand the excavators abandoned the work. Archaeologists are now preparing to make a fresh attempt to test the truth of the tradition.

"Epagwit."

A pamphlet, "Place-names of Prince Edward Island, With Meanings," issued by the Geographic Board of Canada states that the Indian name was "Epagwit," meaning "resting on the waves," and that many think it is a pity that this name was not retained for the island which was known to the French as Ile St. Jean and to the English as St. John's Island before the present name was adopted by the Provincial Legislature in 1798.

The Mosquito.

It is the female mosquito that bites us; the male is a compulsory vegetarian and does not court the society of the human being.

Easy Immobilization.

In birds and mammals immobilization can be occasioned at will. In the seventh century Kircher immobilized fowls merely by turning them upon their backs. The experiment can be successfully made with any kind of bird. I have performed it with sparrows, with a wryneck and with the finch immediately after their capture, thus excluding all idea of training. The same result can be obtained with various mammals, especially with mice.—Exchange.

Prisoners and Spies.

A prisoner of war, according to The Hague regulations, is attempting to escape does not commit a crime. It is his duty to escape if a favorable opportunity presents itself.

It is equally the duty of his captor to prevent his escape, and he is justified in resorting to any means not punitive in character best to secure the end. A prisoner of war may be killed in attempting to escape. If recaptured his confinement may be made more rigorous than before.

For being a spy the punishment is death. To be proved a spy, however, a person must be caught seeking clandestinely, in disguise or on false pretenses to obtain information in the zone of operations of the belligerent, with the intention of communicating it to the hostile party.

No distinction is drawn technically on account of sex, and women spies caught in the act have been put to death.

Cricism.

Many an unpleasant thing needs to be done in a pleasant way. Teachers and parents and people in business life who are responsible for the work of others must from time to time speak to criticise or point out how an improvement can be made in the way of doing things. Such a word of criticism or correction or of suggested improvement may have the effect of being either a shove down or a lift up. The word can be spoken with a disarming smile of reassurance or a hard and discouraging look of condemnation. And the harsh, cutting, fitting, stinging word of admonition or suggestion brings a hundred per cent better response than the other sort. It gets the very results that we are after, while the word that antagonizes is liable to defeat the whole thing.—Exchange.

Virus and Venom.

The difference between venom and a virus is very marked. Both are poisons and both of organic origin, but a venom is produced in secreting organs, commonly called poison glands, and is introduced into the system by means especially adapted for the purpose, such as stings or fangs. On the other hand, a virus is the result of disease or putrefaction and generally possesses the property of multiplying in the system into which it is introduced the disease which produced the virus. A virus commonly produces little if any local disturbance. A venom generally causes great pain, often severe inflammation and swelling. Venom has marked local effect. Virus causes a general disturbance of the system.

System in Saving.

"The only good plan for saving is to make it an invariable rule to deposit something each week or each month," says a bank president. "Having thus put the money aside, it should be considered out of reach and on no account to be drawn upon except in case of sickness, loss of employment or death. It is surprising how money will pile up under such a system if it is followed. If every one who possesses any income at all would adopt the practice and stick to it, no matter how small the deposit might be, poverty would be well nigh abolished."

Spanish Silkworms.

Four hundred years ago the silks of Seville, then the most famous in the world, were exported to all countries. For Spain was the first nation of western Europe to take up silk culture. The climate of Spain is excellent for this industry, and fine silkworms, such as were employed when silk cultivation was at its height, are available in the foothills of the Sierra Nevada, near Granada. This worm has a life of fifty days, during the first thirty of which it grows to about 9,500 times its original weight. Ninety-six thousand small eggs of the silkworm weigh one ounce.

Progress.

Material progress is of value only in so far as it assists toward the development of true conditions. Industry and commerce and the social conditions, which are in a large degree depending upon them, must be regarded from the point of view of the individual member of society, and if they cramp the life of the individual, no amount of economic argument will suffice to justify them.

Salary of Chief Executive.

The compensation of the president of the United States is fixed by congress, and may not be increased or diminished during the existing presidential term, that is, any increase or reduction of the salary or endowments of the office can only take effect at the end of a term. The original salary of the office was $25,000 a year, increased in 1873 to $50,000, and in 1909 to $75,000.

Spiritual Princes.

There were Christians in Treves barely as the second century, and it had a bishop as early as 314. The archbishops of Treves were one of the leading spiritual princes of the early German empire. The Treves of today is a rich and active city of possibly 70,000 souls, a show city, a shrine city, a Rome in which the Yankee tourists should find much to interest them.

French "Immortals."

The French academy is the oldest of five academies constituting the Institute of France, having been founded in 1635. It is composed of 40 members, elected for life and known as the "Forty Immortals." They rank as the leading Frenchmen of their time in literature. Their judgment and decisions in all disputed literary matters are final.

The Real "Butterfly."

The name for the butterfly did not originate from "flutter," but from low German and Hollandish. Over in Holland there is a butterfly that lives whenever possible on butter and milk. He is and always has been a nuisance to the Dutch wives and has always been called the "butterfliege," or butterfly.

The Duchess

By "THE DUCHESS"

Author of "Phyllis," "Mildred Trevanion," "Molly Bawn," "The Hon. Mrs. Vereker," Etc., Etc.

"When next," begins Miss Casalet, in her clear, cutting tones, standing opposite to the girl and fixing her with her light, pitiless eyes, "when next you want to kiss a young man do not choose the shrubberies as the scene of action, and—do not choose Denis!"

"You cannot—you cannot know what you are saying," gasped the Duchess, turning ghastly pale. The poor child is trembling in every limb —too horrified, too frightened, to make any further protest.

"I do, perfectly. I always know what I am saying," says Miss Casalet, calmly. "I saw you last night with Denis; I saw him—now," she pauses and casts a glance of vivid hatred upon the shrinking girl before her. "Would you have me repeat it?" she says, contemptuously.

"Do not speak to me like that," says the Duchess, in a tone so low as to be almost inaudible. "If—if indeed you were there last night you must have seen that I did not—that," stammers she painfully, "I was not in fault—that I did not do this thing of which you so cruelly accuse me, I," with a sudden uplifting of her tone, "I could not. How can I be influenced by another woman—oh, no, no," covering her eyes with her hands, "it is not like me. I would not be me if I could do such a thing. You must know that."

Her breath is coming heavily from between her parted lips. All her natural honest courage has forsaken her. She has fixed her eyes, which have grown large and wild, upon Katherine, and even as the latter watches her two heart-broken tears roll down her cheeks.

"You must know it," she says again, absolute entreaty in her tone.

"I know only what I see and hear," returns Miss Casalet, unmoved. "And—I saw you in his embrace. Your pretended anger afterward did not deceive me in the least. It was a mere part of a well-arranged whole. However," carelessly, "there is really no reason why we should dwell on such a rather unclear subject. I only spoke of it at all to warn you to"—repeating her words with cold meaning emphasis—"warn you to avoid Denis in the future."

"To warn me!" says the Duchess, recovering her courage at this insult, and haughtily straightening.

"Quite so," calmly. "If you interfere with me and Denis again, I tell you openly that I shall inform every one here of what I saw last night."

"No one here would believe your version of it—no one!" passionately.

"Still," with unpleasant emphasis, "such stories damage. And besides, I hardly think you would care for me to make the experiment."

The Duchess makes a slight gesture with her little trembling hand. She cannot speak. A sensation of positive sickness is overpowering her. Oh! to get away from this horrible woman; anywhere, only away.

"You understand," says Miss Casalet, remorselessly, enjoying with an only half-concealed amusement the girl's agony of shame.

"There is no reason why you should speak to me like this," says the Duchess, making a supreme effort to be calm. "Denis is nothing to me —nothing and I am less to him. You mistake altogether."

"And last night—did I mistake then, too?"

Denis rose in fault then, I admit," pressing one hand tightly over the other as a help to sustain the difficult calm. "I told him so—just now."

"I know," says Miss Casalet, with a peculiar glance.

"But you should remember," with a foolish, generous desire to excuse Denis in part, "that it was only a moment's folly—a passing temptation."

"Were you the temptation?" with a short laugh. Then all at once a touch of passion breaks up her icy composure. "See! Gerald is dead," she says, coming a step nearer, "don't imagine that you can ever impose upon me. Act your part to the others, blind them if you will, but don't hope to take me in. From the very first moment my eyes lit on you I have seen through you. Your pretended avoidance of Denis, your carefully assumed coldness toward him, your clever little acts of petulant dislike, all has been clear to me, and beneath it—what? Do you think," insolently, "I could not read your eyes? And what eyes you have!" with a gust of bitter hatred; "they tell for you what you dare not put into words; they woo silently the man you know to be no honor bound to another; they say such shameless things as you are afraid to utter. Do you think," vehemently, "that watching you hour by hour as I have done, I have not read your secret in them? Yes, cower away from me as you will, you shall hear what I have learned—that you —love him." Norah puts out her hand as if to ward off a blow. "Hah! Does that make you look more as you did that hurt you? I," vindictively, "am glad of it. Now go! And—remember!"

The insolence of this dismissal rouses in the Duchess a feeling of intolerable indignation.

"I shall remember you—forever," she says, breathlessly—childishly, perhaps, yet with a withering contempt that cuts deep into the haughty woman before her, "as the most illbred person I have ever met.

* * * *

Heart-sick and wearied by this addition to the secret grief she always carries, and crushed by a sense of bitter humiliation, it is because of no feigned headache that the Duchess declares her inability to accompany the others to the military theatricals at Clonbree, that take place this evening.

"What has Katherine been doing to you?" asks shrewd Miss Blake, looking down upon a very pale little Norah, who is sitting languidly in a huge armchair in the library, where they have all assembled, while waiting for the carriages. She is dressed in a pretty white gown made high to the neck, but with no sleeves, and her face is as white as her frock.

"Katherine? Why should you think that?" growing crimson. "I am not well; my head aches, but—"

"Never mind. I'll let you off the rest. Fibbing isn't much in your line," says Miss Blake with a patient nod. "I can wait and get it all out of you some other time."

She moves away with a little provoking glance over her shoulder at Norah, as she sees, Mme. Delaney approaching with a rather anxious expression on her face.

"I hope you won't feel lonely, darling," she says, tenderly, bending over Norah.

"Oh, no. I am too tired." with a sigh, "to feel anything."

"The carriage is waiting, aunt," says Miss Casalet, in measured tones, sweeping up to them in an exquisite gown of black and gold.

"Well, my dear," placidly. "Now, Norah," turning again with a fond glance to her other niece, "you will promise me, won't you, dearest, to go to bed early?"

"An easy promise to give. I wish I was in it this moment."

Madame laughs.

"To confess a terrible truth to you," she says, "I wish with all my heart that I could go with you."

She kisses the girl affectionately, and soon afterward they have all gone out of the room; there is the last sound of their footsteps in the hall; a faint far-off laugh—that was Nancy—and now even the roll of the carriages up the avenue has ceased upon the air.

What a curious sense of loneliness has fallen upon the house, almost it seems as though the very servants had left it. There is certainly nothing to sit up for, and yet in spite of her promise given to Madame, Madame, Norah cannot bring herself to go to bed. The spirit of restlessness has taken possession of her, and rising from her chair she wanders in an aimless fashion about the library, touching a book here, trifling with a set of coins there, now stirring the already glowing fire, now staring idly at the large well-filled bookcases, but always and in every case without interest.

One of the servants brings her presently a cup of tea, which she accepts gladly, yet often all forgets to drink, and after that no one comes to disturb her solitude, which is perhaps the worst thing that could have happened to her. Left thus, entirely alone with her thoughts, they turn to, and dwell with a most unhappy persistency upon, the events of the day, and the past night, painting them in their blackest colors, until finally, worn out with grief and misery, she throws herself upon the sofa and bursts into bitter weeping. And then, wearied by emotion, her head droops heavily upon the soft cushion of the lounge, and sweet, merciful oblivion, with a vague but happy sense of relief; and after a while that sense of relief gives place to kindly sleep, which, growing on her, she draws up, half unconsciously, her feet to this welcome restful couch, and with a few fading, lingering sobs falls into a profound slumber.

CHAPTER XX.

"Now all is hush'd as Nature were retired,
And the perpetual motion standing still."

The night is dark and moist and windy. Low, thunderous sounds come up from the shores below, and are swept inland by the heavy force of the wind.

Now and again the moon bursts forth from behind the leaden clouds that almost overnight the sky, giving a brilliant if evanescent glory to the shivering earth beneath. For the most part, however, it lies hidden behind this pall of dense watery cloud that lies across the heavens, and only a general darkness draws everything into one universal hue.

Sometimes a star or two peeps forth through a chink in the black veil, breaking the inky dullness but a more sure and certain irradiation comes from the lighthouse, the lamp of which shines out every other moment with a fervid power—to disappear, certainly, but then as certainly to appear again.

Now and then a lonely horseman riding along the road that stretches like a gray ribbon on the right, the coming of this lighthouse star brings a sense of comfort—fortifying as it wanders to the nearness of his home. The road is a narrow one, hedged in on either side by thick masses of yellow furze, still yellow with its golden bloom though the season is so far advanced. Delaney, breathing the outward perfume as he rides by, with a feeling of rather fatigued satisfaction that he is now close upon his journey's end.

It is a long past midnight, and cold, with a deadly chill, has grown the air. Now once again the moon bursts its bonds and lights up the scene, glittering waves away over there, that dance and heave and roar in the moonlight, while on this side it shows by the gray misty vapors that rise from the bog.

Gray and cold and colorless as his own life is bound to be, Delaney tells himself, gazing with heavy eyes upon the impure vapor; gray as the melancholy thoughts that have been his during his long journey—those thoughts not altogether devoid of self-contempt, for had he not declared his intention of going to-morrow, to try until the morrow—that is already to-day.

He had fully intended not to return when setting forth upon his journey, but time had destroyed that resolution. To stay away from her he found would be impossible to him. He could not. He must return—to see her, to plead with her afresh for the pardon she had so cruelly denied. He thought, he honestly believed, that if she had forgiven him he could have stayed away, but she had refused him absolution, and with a most pale, small, sorrowful, unforgiving face was before him.

He could not rest. It was madness, no doubt, but she drew him to her with a force he could not resist.

There was not train to be had at that late hour when he had felt that overpowering desire to see her again grow upon him, with a strength not to be conquered; so he had borrowed a horse from his host, urging instant business as an excuse, and had set out upon his long ride in misery with a feverish impatience that rendered him impervious to cold or rain or fatigue.

Now, at last, as the miles grow fewer, he confesses to himself that he is a degree tired; two nights without sleep will tell upon most men, he has never so happy, but with a gnawing pain forever at the heart the loss of those precious hours of forgetfulness is sometimes worse that death itself.

Everything seems to recur to him with a startling vividness as he rides on his silent way, everything connected with his life-and-end engagement to Katherine Casalet. His first meeting with her years ago, when she had come, a tall, slender, somewhat self-possessed girl of sixteen, to share her aunt's home till she should be of age. He remembers now, with a rather idle wonder, how little he had thought her; he, a very young man at that time, a mere stripling, only one or two years older than herself. Then came the cousinly relation between them, that ever seemed to draw them closer together, and the natural pleasure in each other's society dawned upon him that she was warm and tender in her manner to him alone while cold to all the rest of the world. And after that there was the insensible drifting into that closer tie—the knowledge, vaguely but certainly conveyed to him (how, or by whom he hardly knew then), that a marriage between the cousins was a matter wholly discussed and looked forward to by the world at large. To draw back now would be to bring down on Katherine the sneers of the many friends, to subject her to much unpleasantness, nay, to leave himself open to a charge that touched his honor.

There was but one thing to be done, and he had done it with a sufficiently good grace, he'd seemed to the most natural thing in the world. Katherine so evidently had expected it—and so had his mother. There was no chance for withdrawal, and besides it had really seemed a very usual finish to a long friendship; so the engagement was speedily made public, with a rapidity indeed that had astonished him at the time, and things had arranged themselves, and everything had settled down into the usual and good commonplaces of an ordinary betrothal. And then—came Norah!

How loud the wind roars; what a sullen cry uprises from the sea! Delaney, who is more worn out in body, and possibly in mind, than he will believes, reels a little in his saddle, and then pulls himself together again, with a fierce, vain wish that it might all end now, here, this moment. Life! what a worry, a turmoil it is! So much labor of spirit, so little rest; little! none, it seems to him.

What a flash was that, so blue, so vivid; yet no thunder! There is strong promise of rain for the morrow, to come with the gathering clouds. Delaney hardly seeds the tempestuous signs of coming storm, finding ever onward in a listless fashion, and conscious only of passionate longing to see Norah once again.

The moon again! How clear, how wildly brilliant it makes all things seem! To his disordered fancy it lights the dark and gloomy earth with a radiance almost supernatural; and somehow too at this time he cannot help thinking that something is running by his side, slowly, surely, growing on her, she draws up, half unconsciously, her feet to this welcome restful couch, and with a few fading, lingering sobs falls into a profound slumber.

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guor of slumber, touches him with a sense of helplessness. Stooping, he presses his lips to it, very softly, lest he shall awaken her. A great longing to kiss her—her cheek, her lips —possesses him; but she looks so tranquil, so child-like, so unconscious, that such a deed would be impossible. So calm she lies, she might almost be dead, and therefore sacred.

Even as he gazes on her, roused perhaps by that gentle caress upon her hand, she wakes; the white lids unclose, and the large dark eyes look up at him filled with a soft wonderment.

CHAPTER XXI.

"He looked at her as a lover can;
She looked at him as one who wakes.
The past was sleep, and her life began."

Not coldly, not scornfully, now do Norah's eyes meet Delaney's, but with a tender welcome in them. Softly she turns to him, with a little loving gesture, and with her lips parted by a happy smile, as if she has forgotten everything in this supreme moment, save those old sweet days when first they met, and when half wrapped in the tender dream that had carried her back to them; she whispers fondly, sleepily, as a child, "Denis."

It is all so unexpected, so terrible, because of the hopelessness that must follow it, that Denis stands beside her like one stricken dumb. All that night had rushed to her as the sound of that loved voice calling on him fell upon his ear; and it is by a superhuman effort alone that he can still stands beside her irresponsive, motionless; oh! the weakness of those started tears, that lovelight in the deep gray eyes! Once again it is the old Norah who is with him—his darling—his Duchess.

And then there is an end of it. He drops her hand and turns away, and, leaning his arms upon the chimney-piece, lets his face fall forward upon them.

You here!" says the Duchess, now in a tone that trembles. She has sprung to her feet, and is wide awake, staring at his back with astonishment that is half fear shining in her eyes. "I thought you were in Bandon?"

"I could not stay there. I could not rest," he says.

"But at this hour!" glancing at the clock, which points to two. "There was no train?"

"No," dully.

"Twenty miles in the middle of the night. How tired you must be!" cries she, angrily. "Well, you must be tired, indeed, so I will wish you good-night."

"Stay one moment," exclaims he, turning his haggard face to her. "You know what brought me back. You know why I could not rest. Your ordinary coldness was bad enough to endure, but to-night I had almost to go, wounded you past forgiveness—that you had actually denied me pardon—that was intolerable. I have come back to ask you again, entreat you to put your hand in mine and try to forget what I have done."

"Let it be as you wish then," says she, with a cold and cliff like glance, and with a touch of weariness in her tone. "I shall try to forget. But"—turning suddenly up to his large wonderful eyes, "if only I might go home!"

A pause.

"You are unhappy here?" asks he, at last.

"I am. I confess it. I," with a desperate attempt at an everyday manner, "am not used to it, I think him, oh, so badly!" with a sharp burst of grief.

"Well, you shall go, Norah. We have been unfit to keep you. But you know your father is coming here the day after to-morrow, and after a little while you can return with him."

"That will all take too long," cries she, feverishly. "I don't want him to come; I want to go home to him—to be alone with him."

"But," questioningly, "must it be at once?"

"As soon as possible. At once, yes; I mean—to-morrow," in a nervous, uncertain way, trifling absently with an ornament on the table near her.

"Not to-morrow, I'm afraid," coldly. "You must try," with a rush of reproachful anger, "to curb your mad haste to be rid of us for a day or two. I can telegraph to your father in the morning to expect you, but there are one or two things I must see before you can take you back to Ballyhinch.

"You take me! You! Oh, no; you must not; you shall not," vehemently. "I can go back alone."

"Certainly you cannot," decidedly. "I brought you here, and I am responsible for your safe return. I shall most undoubtedly accompany you."

"I tell you you shall not," in sore distress. "I cannot—cannot bring to Katherine Casalet's face recure to her like a stab at this moment. "Do not insist on this, Denis. Understand me when I say that I cannot bear to hear speaking in a low voice but with intense excitement, "that rather than have you as my escort home I would even prefer to remain here."

"Even! I thank you for both my mother and myself," says he, with a bitter laugh. "We may both congratulate ourselves on the success of our efforts to make your stay a happy one."

"Do not say such things to me," says she, her eyes filling with tears. "You know well how I love your mother."

She is standing close to him, looking upward with grieved expression on her charming face. Her pretty, naked, rounded arms hang loosely before her, the fingers interlaced; her eyes, still large and heavy, and drowsy with sleep, are full of unshed tears; and the hair upon her brow is a little ruffled, as if from slumber. Her white gown clings to her lissom form. Never has she looked so lovely.

"I hardly know what to say," says Delaney. "Sometimes I am mad, I think; I know that—sometimes." He falls on his knees before her and buries his face in her gown. "My darling! My beloved!" he breathes passionately.

"Oh, remember! Oh, shame!" cries she, in a low, thrilling tone.

"I do remember; all—everything! Do you think I could forget?" He has caught her hands now, and is kissing them feverishly. "I know what you would remind me of—my engagement, the hour, the fact, that we are alone. But," recklessly, "I don't care. I will speak!" Then, seeing how pale she grows, and how she draws back from him, "My love, my sweetheart, forgive me. All I would say is that I will break this engagement with Katherine, and—" confusedly, "perhaps, then—"

"Why will you break it? What will you gain by so doing? It seems to me that you have put, quickly believed that I—" putting up her slender, trembling hand to her throat, "love you. What cause have I given you to think that? Oh! dad! Oh, to be with you; to be near you!"

"Why, none," says he, dejectedly. "And yet with sudden fire, there have been moments for which would barter all that I possess—when—"

"When you were vain enough to imagine otherwise," interrupting him hurriedly and with a painful flush. "Well—you were wrong, quite wrong."

She is telling her lie with such a miserable passion that he does not dare openly to disbelieve her, but yet he knows. Those large, honest eyes cannot withhold the truth, whatever the cruel lips may do.

"Still, I shall break with Katherine," says he, after a pause. He had risen to his feet some time ago, and is standing before her watching her gravely. "And then, perhaps," very humbly, "in time you might let me tell you all that is in my heart to-night."

"Never, never. I shall not listen. What! do you think I have no pride? Do I wish to be another woman's lover? Would I have one who had sworn allegiance her and there. No, no."

"So be it," says he, sadly. "Once between Katherine and myself, nevertheless," replies he, steadfastly.

"That must be as you will. Good-night," with a slight bend of the head, a slim little hand that trembles. Her eyes are downcast, but even as he looks at her two tears steal forward beneath her lids and travel slowly down her cheeks. In a moment his arms are around her, he can feel the quick throbbing of her heart, then for a cruelly short time she lies passive in his embrace, as though tired and beaten, then with a sudden wrench herself, and with slender palms, pushes him from her, and without word or glance leaves the room.

Swiftly she runs upstairs and locks herself into her room. That one moment of weakness—of indecision—has frightened her. She is afraid of herself—she has been happy there. She has been glad to be with him, even round her. Even now, when released from the influence of his presence, she knows that she feels no anger toward him. Anger! Where is there place for it in the warm, loving, miserable heart that is beating so wildly in her breast? She has come to the end of it all. She must go. She must leave him. Never, never, never can it be anything to her now—more than a stranger. Oh! that he were indeed a stranger. Oh! that she could tear him from her heart! But it is too late. Already in her long miserable life he must lie there, cherished secretly, wept over in private, loved with a fever grown strong from sad thoughts indulged when no one can see her.

No, she could not listen to that proposal of his to end his engagement with Katherine. And yet had she done so would it not have been for the welfare of all, even of Katherine; for wherein lies the right of her claim from a loveless union? She covers her face with her hands and walks wildly up and down the silent chamber.

But no hope comes to her. His face rises before her, sad, reproachful, passionate, entreating. He is hers, hers only, by all love's laws, and yet she must thrust him from her with all her might. She is miserable! Is he looked. Oh, Denis! Oh, darling! Oh, Denis!

She has thrown herself on her knees beside her bed and buried her face out of sight.

CHAPTER XXII.

"But now the hand of fate is on the curtain,
And all over the scene th light."

In the morning that tiresome headache is worse than ever. Norah manages to get down to breakfast, but only to play with her meal, and to refuse with a glance of distaste anything offered her.

"How ill you look, darling!" says madame, coming over her, meeting her in one of the anterooms, equipped for walking. "Like a little pretty ghost. I am so distressed about it, and your journey to-morrow. It will too! It is dreadful; he will say I have not taken any care of you."

"Who will say I have not taken more?" says the Duchess, sweetly, slipping an arm around her neck. "You have made me feel always that you love me."

"Have I?" very pleased. "That is as it should be, then, and only the barest remnant of jealousy should love her own little daughter." She smiles and kisses the girl with a lingering fondness and smooths back the soft ruffled looks from her hot brow.

"You are quite feverish, darling. Do you know I am growing really uneasy about you."

"It is this headache."

"But what a persistent one. Will you see the doctor, Norah?"

"No, no, indeed," laughing. "What nonsense, auntie. I'll tell you, though, what I think of doing. Of going out for a walk. It is quite over so long. Make no excuse for me at luncheon, and don't expect me again until dinner. I feel now I'll be a good dose of the strong wild wind outside is the one thing that can blow these cobwebs out of my brain."

"Then you will take overcoat. Try your own medicine first, mine afterward," says madame. "But before you go—a biscuit and a glass of Madeira. Come, now, I insist, and for reward I'll kiss your pretty lips before her, the fingers interlaced; her eyes, still large and heavy, and drowsy with sleep, are full of unshed tears; and the hair upon her brow is a little ruffled, as if from slumber. Her white gown clings to her lissom form. Never has she looked so lovely.

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"Why will you break it? What will you gain by so doing? It seems

lead to the entrance door at Castle Ventry, and yet, in reality, how long has it been?

She pauses to look round her to notice for the first time how swiftly the darkness is beginning to fall; to see, too, with a vague yet sharp touch of fear, that the place wherein she now stands is strange, unknown to her. Whither have her restless feet carried her? All the landmarks by which she had been used to guide herself are now behind her, lost to her, unless she can retrace her steps in some considerable degree.

A huge black cloud has gathered overhead and is covering all the heavens. A little, fine, white mist begins to fall, a shadowy sort of shower, that presently declares itself more openly and becomes an honest downpour. Larger and larger grow the drops, darker and darker the atmosphere, and now that first mild sense of fear gathers in force and becomes a comfortable degree of dread.

Turning, she begins to walk briskly in the way she believes she has come, but which in reality is only taking her the more decidedly from Ventry —when she has walked in this direction about twenty minutes she pauses and looks around her, only to find herself hopelessly astray.

Blacker grows the leaden sky above, and in irregular patches through the arching branches over her head. Slowly, steadily rises the storm, already the wind begins to rush past her and that fierceness that makes her limbs tremble. Standing still, with her arm round a sapling oak for support and feeling a very natural thrill of terror as she acknowledges to herself that she is lost, uncertain where to turn, she hears a sudden, frightful sound, and happens to lift her head, and there to her right she sees an old, broken-down cottage, or hut rather, close to it fall. For a moment she stands bewildered, then, with a sudden impulse to seek refuge from the storm, she runs toward it, as if offering protection.

It will give shelter at least. Running forward she steps quickly, thankfully, into the miserable one bare room of which it can boast. Dead leaves, blown in by many winds, strew the earthen floor. A wide open chimney holds on its hearth the gray ashes of dead fires of long ago.

The Duchess, with a sense of rather uncanny loneliness, looks with ungrateful backward glance at this spot that alone has held out to her the arms of help. How long has it stood here a prey to ghosts? Not so long, apparently. In one corner stands a pile of rotten fire-logs, and near it a bundle of twigs, or "kippens," as the peasants call them, that suggest a desire on the part of the late tenants to light one more fire before they should leave this dilapidated home forever.

Through two large holes in the thatched roof the rain is falling with a quick, steady drip, and Norah, avoiding it as best she may, leans disconsolate against the open doorway and gazes with many misgivings on the dismal scene without. It must be now about five o'clock, according to her calculation—in reality it is considerably later—and they will all be now in the library, some gathered round the afternoon tea-tray, others lounging in pretty tea-gowns in the softest chairs to be found.

Denis, too, will have come in long ago from the shooting, and perhaps—perhaps will now be thinking of her, and wondering where she is. A little uneasy, doubtless he. She can almost see his handsome, rather melancholy face of late, with the eyes turning so constantly to the door.

Well, they may think of it! He may wonder and watch, and long for her coming; but of what avail will it all be? There is fate in it, and it is one. She will not dwell upon it. Let her rather turn her thoughts to the fact that she is imprisoned here until the storm shall cease, and that even after that she will not know what direction to take to reach Ventry.

How dark it grows! Blacker and blacker frown the heavens. The dimmest twilight is all that is left of the day just done What will they think of her at the Castle? What a contemptuous sneer Katherin will hint at the barbarous bad taste of those who can plunge so unreasonably a woman into a state of apprehension for the sake of their own idle whims! And besides—

Great Heaven! what is that?

Only the report of a gun. But coming through the gathering darkness of the descending night it strikes with a sudden fear to her heart. And then all at once, she scarcely knows why, that past scene upon the gravel sweeps upon her before her mental gaze once more. Once again the dog's yelp of agony sounds on the air; once again Moloney is felled to the ground; once again fires, and once again the deadly threat of vengeance in his eyes.

A fear, born of nothing, as true fears sometimes are, becomes strong within her. Her heart beats fast, her hands grow cold, her cheek pales. How if that murderous though silent threat has been even now fulfilled! If even now he, her soul's beloved lies powerless, dead, on the bog or in the water! A faint falling, felling always on the dull insensate body.

It is but a little thing after this to picture the white, ghastly, upturned face, with the dead staging eyes, the parted lips showing the gleaming teeth just a little. Oh, Heaven! Oh, no! Oh, no, no, no!

She shudders violently, and flings out her hands as though to ward off the awful sight; and, as she thus stands trembling all over, again that sharp sound rings through the darkness. She clutches the doorway, and with dilated eyes stares outward, straining sight and hearing.

The silence—as a hand it now sounds—rings out the sharp crack of a revolver, and following on it the bang of a heavier report. To her unpractised ear both sounds are alike, but for all that instinct is alert with-

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WALLACE'S

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS
E. J. POLLARD.
Editor and Proprietor

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

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Are You a Book Borrower?

Have you borrowed a book? Read this column it. If you cannot read it soon return it and trust to your being able to borrow it again. In keeping it an unreasonable time you may be keeping some one else from the pleasure reading it may afford. Look over your shelves and see what you have there that might be returned. The man who should borrow so little as a quarter of a dollar from a neighbor and fail to return it would not invite respect. Yet it is quite as bad not to return a book or magazine. He has not had anguish of heart to have some choice, dearly prized volume returned, soiled or torn, with pages lacking? That is human nature. Remember the "the baby got hold of it" or similar excuse does not mend the matter. The borrowed book should be protected from such accidents. What was worth borrowing is certainly worth returning. Certainly it should be clear in your mind that it is not yours, but the property of another

CINEMATOGRAPH.

Camera Capable of Taking 5,000 Separate Pictures a Second.

The British Government possesses a cinematograph camera, the only one of its kind in the world, capable of taking 5,000 separate pictures a second. This marvel of cinematography has taken four years to manufacture and cost over £5,000. It weighs four tons, and photographs, on ordinary cinematograph film, pictures that raise the possibility of so-called slow-motion film look rapid.

The Government are using the camera to study the effect of armor-piercing shells on various types of armor plates. Every detail of the bursting of shrapnel, the action of a quick-firing gun, or the recoil of a gun, can be studied with the aid of this wonderful invention.

The film runs on a drum that revolves 1,000 times a minute, 18,000 feet of film passing behind the lens in a second. To counteract the effects of centrifugal force and to keep the film in contact with the drum, the air is exhausted from the underside of the film by means of a vacuum pump.

The strongest daylight is not strong enough to photograph so rapid as 1-65,000th of a second or less. Powerful searchlights have enabled 3,000 exposures a second to be made, but greater speed will not be possible until a more intense light is available.

Excusable.

Though only a small man, he was possessed of a stentorian voice, which he was using with some effect.

Words of great length and thundering sound poured forth in an unending stream from the platform lecturer, rolled over the heads of his audience, and were lost in the corners of the hall.

Humanitarianism was his theme, and his pet hobby appeared to be the suppression of corporal punishment.

"My friends," he said, "never under any circumstances should you strike a child. I've brought up two boys myself, so I know what I am talking about."

"Six boys!" exclaimed a member of the audience. "And do you mean to say you haven't laid a hand on one of them?"

"Never," declared the lecturer—"except in self-defence!"

Tradition of a Plant.

The little wild cranesbill known as Herb. Robert, and which flowers in the hedges and ditches of the Old Land from April 29 onward, owes its considerable consequence to our simple-minded ancestors. It cured rash, ulcers, scrofula, gout, and repelled fits. It figures in the most ancient herbals under the name Saxifrage. It is supposed to have come into existence through Mohammed spreading his shirt to dry over a mallow plant. When the Prophet resumed the sacred garment the mallow was gone and the Herb. Robert took its place. Some of the local names, such as "knife and fork," "Lord's and Ladies," Dog's nose," Sailor's knot, are hard to account for.

Services Rendered by Stock Yards.

The service generally performed by the Union Stock Yards and for which charges are levied by the companies, is that of supplying a suitable place for assembling, sheltering, feeding, grading, handling and selling with all the protection facilities and conveniences needed for such operations.

On arrival at the stock yards the company accepts the responsibility of the live stock, its employees unload and deliver the stock to the pens or alleys of the different commission firms to which it is consigned; the cattle to the cattle alleys, sheep and calves to the sheep building and hogs to the hogs building. The pens are padlocked until the commission firm's signal and takes over the consignment. This is the service and protection the Stock Yards Company performs for the initial charge of $1.00 per car.

In addition to the services of unloading and yarding, the Stock Yards Company supplies and maintains weigh scales over which all stock sold must be weighed, guaranteeing correct weights to the vendor and purchaser. No additional charges are made for this service, it being included in the yardage charges.

The employees of the company feed and water the stock when requested and keep the pens and alleys clean and in a sanitary condition. They also do a great deal of healing about the yards and assist the Government Hog Graders. These are the services that have additional fees on some yards. The company maintains a traffic department whose services are available to shippers at no expense in making arrangements with the railways for cars or in case of disputes over loss and damage in transit. The company also maintains an office building for the use of commission firms, banks and Government officials, so that the business of its patrons may be quickly and conveniently despatched. Live stock is insured against fire while in the yards, for which 15 cents per car is charged against the seller of the stock. The alleys and pens are also cleaned and disinfected after all outbreaks of contagious disease under restrictions laid down by the municipality and the Health of Animals Branch of the Federal Department. —A. Leitch, Dept. of Economics, O. A. College.

Keep eggs in the coolest place possible and market them often in hot weather. Eggs that are fertile will begin to spoil in twenty-four hours or less if the temperature is as high as 90 degrees.

Sensations In Society

"My dearest, though imprudent little girl—for such I see you are determined to remain, in spite of admonition and experience—why will you direct to me in my own name, when the other answers just as well? Letters may miscarry. I have not heard from her lately. She may be on the way to me. My dear, for Heaven's sake, be guarded."

When, just a century ago, Edmund Kean, the great tragedian, penned this letter to Charlotte Cox, wife of a London merchant and alderman, he little thought that the epistle, among others, would one day be cited as an example of what a leading newspaper termed his "fruitfully, obscenity, perfidy, and hypocrisy."

Kean's love affair with the merchant's wife was an episode that even in these days of sensations would have created a stir.

The two had met in unusual circumstances; the lady, watching a play at Taunton one night, fainted, and was carried behind the curtain for attention. Kean, noticing even at her, was strongly attracted by her personality. As for the lady's husband, he was so delighted by the actor's kindness that he invited Kean to visit them at their hotel after the play.

The friendship thus begun was to have an unhappy sequel. Kean made violent love to Mrs. Cox, who, it must be said, was nothing loath. The husband, unsuspicious of an intrigue, was neglectful and allowed the tragedian the run of his household.

Even when confronted by Mrs. Kean, who insisted that the close friendship between the two should cease, he did little more than shrug his shoulders, remarking when it came to his knowledge that his wife, who was supposed to be staying with her mother at Brighton, was in reality sharing lodgings with Kean at Birmingham: "My Charlotte must have her fun. Edmund means no harm."

One day, however, he found a bundle of Kean's letters—"and the scales fell from his eyes," as Mr. Horace Wyndham tells us in his fascinating new book, "The Trials of Calendar."

Shortly afterwards Kean found himself cast for the role of defendant in an action brought by Robert Alison Cox for alienating the affections of Mrs. Cox. The case was heard before the Lord Chief Justice and a jury in the King's Bench on January 17th, 1825, a brilliant array of counsel appearing for the respective parties.

Kean's letters, read in court, created a great stir. The upshot was that Alderman Cox was awarded £10 of the £2,000 damages he had claimed, while Kean's reputation was torn to shreds.

"Kean, the idol, fell crashing from his pedestal." Audiences which formerly had clamored for him, now hissed and hooted him. Even the actor's own America, where he went on tour, would have none of him. In more than one theatre where he was appearing, the curtain had to be dropped to quell a riot.

He soon left off trying to hear drinking, and, by doing so, hastened his end. It came on the stage of the Covent Garden Theatre, where, one March night, he fell dying. And the woman who was his lawful wife—she whom he had spurned in favor of another—rushed to his side to help and stay—and there until he passed away.

Another case of last century that excited not less public interest than any similar issue of recent years was that in which the protagonists were Lord and Lady Colin Campbell, who had become engaged within two days of their first meeting.

The son of the Duke of Argyll, Lord Colin became entangled in his wife soon after returning from the honeymoon. There were bitter quarrels, and the wife launched proceedings for a judicial separation. Her husband, in turn, took steps to divorce her, and cited four co-respondents—the Duke of Marlborough, Sir William Butler, Capt. Shaw, of the London Fire Brigade, and Dr. Bird, a West-end physician.

The case, "reeking of the hospital and suggestive of the stye," lasted nineteen days, the costs amounting to £20,000. The result left the lady in authority, that two people who were obviously unsuited to live together as husband and wife had to continue living as such. The jury found that in neither case were the charges based on fact.

Yet another also re-tells, with a wealth of interesting detail, the astonishing case of "Lady Mordaunt, of whom it was said that Parliament, its orders, who made to her husband a confession in which the names of several members of high social standing were mentioned, one of them, Lord Cole, being cited as co-respondent in the divorce case that followed.

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During the case, which attracted world-wide attention, the Prince of King Edward, then Prince of Wales, was mentioned, and a number of letters written by him to Lady Mordaunt were read in court. In addition, the prince himself went into the witness-box and denied the charges, although the judge remarked that he was exempt by law from giving evidence.

The verdict of the jury was that Lady Mordaunt was of unsound mind. Some time later her husband brought a fresh action, again with Lord Cole as co-respondent. The case was not defended, and the plaintiff was granted a decree.

The Mackenzie River.

The Mackenzie river is 2,525 miles long.

An Awkward Age.

Evelyn: "Beatrice is at an awkward age, isn't she?"

Peggy: "Yes; she's too old to marry a young man for love, and not young enough to land an old millionaire."

Takes Four Months.

It takes a healthy man four months to eat his own weight in food.

Fish That Never Sleep.

Salmon, pike, and goldfish are said to be the only fish that never sleep.

ALL ABOUT CEMENT

One of the Most Wonderful Materials In the World.

One of the most wonderful materials in the world is cement. It binds together stone or brick to make houses and enables us, among other things, to build cities, railways and roads.

But it is by no means a new discovery. The Romans used cement for erecting their magnificent temples in Rome, and for constructing their forts.

Chalk and clay are needed chiefly to make this building material, and Great Britain has these in England. As a matter of fact, English cement has been for the past hundred years the best in the world.

One remarkable property of cement is that it will set under water. Consequently it is invaluable for constructing docks, sea-walls, and piers.

By using cement, engineers can lay the foundations of walls under water. They can construct any building in water, and when the cement has set the structure will be as strong as if built above ground.

English cement manufacture is practically confined to the south, particularly to the estuaries of the Thames and the Medway.

In a typical cement factory the chalk and clay are brought in trucks to the works. Here they are weighed and tipped into the wash-mills in the proportion, roughly, of three parts chalk to one of clay.

These two ingredients are then broken up by powerful revolving knives and stirred, with a little water, into a thick slime, called "slurry." After being thoroughly churned, the mixture passes through a coarse grating, which removes any lumps.

It then runs into a large steel drum, where it is combined with a proportion of cylpeps, that is, small pieces of hard steel.

The slurry is now poured into reservoirs, where the water is drawn off; and the mixture, when dried, is crushed and ground into a very fine powder.

The material is again churned in the mixing tanks and then passed on to huge revolving kilns, where it is roasted. This operation takes over an hour before the cement has become "slurry." The intense heat has changed it into small nuggets.

These are then ground into a fine powder as before, and the substance left is what we all know as cement.

PEPPER.

How This Useful Article Is Prepared For Our Use.

Raw pepper reaches us from China, Singapore, the Straits Settlements, and other countries, in the form of shrivelled black or dark brown berries. Furthermore, when the bags of raw pepper are opened they are found to contain whole berries, broken berries, and a quantity of dust.

The surplus rubbish is separated from the berries by feeding the whole into a blowing machine. This runs along a corridor fitted at the bottom with funnel-shaped openings under which are sieves of different sizes. Some of the draught is regulated until the whole berries fall into the first bag, the slightly lighter ones into the next, and so on until the dust and refuse left but light dust, stems, and other rubbish.

A whole pepper berry consists of an outer shell or casing of dark pepper, at the centre of which is the pure white aromatic kernel or pepper. The dark outer skin is removed by a machine called a decorticator, consisting of an almost cone-shaped stone revolving in a perforated casing. Friction to, and inside, a wire mesh case. This cake helps the stone to scrape the shell off the berries, and also to sift the dust and shells into separate bags from the whole berries.

When a consignment has passed through the machine once the berries are known as "C quality whole." This quality is used for pickling pepper or for mixing with spices.

After passing through the decorticator again the result is "B quality"; and still once more "A quality." The latter consists entirely of round, hard, shiny berries of pure white pepper.

It is then ground again and again until fine, and finished off by being passed under two huge revolving stones, rolled edge on edge. Finally it is packed into barrels and kegs for despatch to the consumers.

A LAND OF OIL.

Texas Is Furnishing Seventh Part of World's Production.

Many centuries ago Palestine was called "a land flowing with milk and honey," a name which to-day may be called a land flowing with oil.

In 1866, when an enterprising pioneer dug the first Texas oil well with a pick and shovel at Oil Springs, few people dreamed that the petroleum resources of Texas were later to be counted among the greatest in the world.

There are now a hundred producing areas in the state, and eight or nine half million barrels of crude oil are produced daily from depths varying from 40 feet to more than 3,000 feet. Official figures show that to-day Texas is furnishing more than a seventh part of the world's production of petroleum.

A certain Captain Lucas accidentally bored through oil near Beaumont, and when he removed the drill an oil geyser rose to a height of a hundred feet. In a short time this "gusher" was delivering 3,000 barrels an hour.

Insects Live at Great Heights.

In the struggle for existence many creatures are driven to live at immense heights.

The climbers of Everest saw a herd of wild sheep stricken by a glacier surrounded by pinnacles of ice. They found bees, moths, and butterflies at 19,000 feet, and the last traces of permanent animal existence far above the Himalayan snow-line and 4,000 feet above the last vegetable growth. These were small spiders.

They live in islands of broken rock surrounded by snow and ice. There were no signs of vegetation or living creatures near them, and food they ate one can imagine.

Wingless grasshoppers were found living at a height of 18,000 feet.

The Apple.

It is said that several varieties of apples are indigenous to England, but those in general use have been brought at various times from Continental Europe. Richard Harris, fruiterer to King Henry VIII., 1509 to 1547, planted a great many apple trees and seeds in the orchards of Kent.

Apple trees were sent to Canada from the Old Country not many years ago.

An "X"cellent One

"X" in his book, "Myself Not Least," has many good stories to tell of many celebrities. Here are a few!

When the Duke of Clarence, eldest son of King Edward, was at Cambridge he was once entertaining a friend in his rooms, and the latter was attempting to open a bottle of soda water. The cork proved obstinate and the duke proffered some advice. His friend retorted, petulantly, "Teach your grandmother!" No sooner had the words escaped him than their full meaning burst upon him and he grew pale with horror at having invoked the name of the Queen in this way. The duke, says "X," was highly delighted.

Another story concerns Wilfrid Blunt, the poet. Once in Northern Africa he became involved in a quarrel with a Maltese, and finally hit the man. The latter arrived and Blunt was cited to appear in the court at Tunis. He was told, however, that there was no way of making him put in an appearance, and so he left for England.

The case went against Blunt and he was duly fined and sentenced to imprisonment. The law of the country is that if a fine is imposed it has to be paid by the person fined, otherwise Blunt had escaped, the only person left was the Maltese, who had to pay a fine for being knocked down.

"X" also tells the favorite Jew's-eye story is one told to him by Whistler, the artist. Whistler was once staying in a big hotel in Italy. A fellow-guest was a woman who bored everyone by talking of nothing but the immense fortune she possessed. One particularly hot afternoon, Whistler looked over the balcony of his room and espied over a bowl of goldfish belonging to this woman. Immediately an idea struck him. He borrowed a fishing rod and caught the goldish one by one, then hooked them on to a fishing dish and lowered them into the bowl again.

At dinner that night the woman arrived bubbling over with excitement and wiping perspiration from her face. "What a day!" she panted. "What tropical heat! World you believe it, Mr. Whistler, the sun was so fierce this afternoon that I found that my poor little goldfish had actually been fried."

Whistler was often in financial straits, and more than once had the bailiffs in his house. Once, when this happened, someone told the artist that a mixture of beer and snuff was the property of sending people to sleep. So Whistler bought a huge parcel of snuff and put it into a large tankard of beer. This he gave to the bailiff, who was in the garden. Whistler then forgot all about the man.

Next afternoon, however, in walking round the garden, he was astonished to find the man in exactly the same place as he had been the day before, still fast asleep. Whistler woke him up and the man remarked: "I was dreadful hot yesterday weather, and that he must have been asleep over an hour."

Whistler, who had meanwhile got together some money, paid him off and the man departed.

Later that night there came a ring at the bell and the bailiff entered and demanded to know what day of the month it was.

Whistler told him. "Well, sir," said the man, "I can't make it out. Here you've paid me three days' possession money, and I could have sworn it was the sixteenth, but somehow or other everybody tells me it's the seventeenth. My wife's been nagging at me for being out all night without being able to explain. I told her I'd been here, but she said that if I stayed that would be two days' possession money. I thought the only thing to do was to come and ask you."

Whistler never confessed, but gave the man some more money and said that he hoped not to have the pleasure of seeing him again.

"X" also tells this story of Ruskin. The great critic was always eulogizing the work of Turner, and in his room he had one water-color that he particularly admired. Every day he praised this picture, until his companion could bear it no longer. So one of them painted a copy, and, taking the Turner out of its frame, put the substitute in its place. Then they asked Ruskin to examine it, saying they were afraid that the damp was affecting the picture.

Ruskin looked at it carefully. "No, no," he said. "Nothing could affect this priceless gem. The more I look at it the more certain I am of its surpassing merits. If it has altered at all, I can only say that the change is for the better." There came an explosion of laughter. Ruskin demanded an explanation and got it! Afterwards he took to his room and refused to see anyone for several days.

Here is an interesting story of an incident at a dinner party. It was an exceedingly dull affair, and one woman, sitting opposite a grey-bearded professor, was particularly bored. She looked and looked and looked at the man on her left, "Quick! Give me your shoes." Rather bewildered, he did so, and the woman immediately dropped them up so that their toes appeared over the edge of the table. Then, in a loud voice, she said, sternly: "Prof. Mackintosh! Take your feet off my lap!" After that the dinner party cheered up.

Parasol Ants.

At a certain zoo, a colony of parasol ants may be seen. They come from Trinidad and have earned their popular name owing to their habit of biting off circular portions of leaves far larger than themselves and carrying these over their heads in parasol fashion. This is not to keep the sun off. The leaves are conveyed to the underground nest, where, after being chewed by the ants, they are used as manure for mushroom beds, which are cultivated for the purpose of feeding upon the spores of the fungus. Until they have grown their mushrooms the ants will be fed on the pith of banana and orange peel. Though they have a most around the nest to keep them from straying, the ants have to be closely watched, for they are capable of constructing a bridge of leaves across the water. In order that these 100 ants may feel quite at home during the cheerless months to come, they are provided with artificial sunlight and a temperature of about 90 degrees—a luxury which many of us may envy.

ALGIERS.

Is Now a Cosmopolitan Pleasure Resort.

Algiers, formerly a notorious nest of piratical pirates, is now a cosmopolitan pleasure resort, popular all the year round.

Formerly a winter resort, cheap steamer fares have rendered it just as popular in summer, the climate being by no means oppressive.

Algiers is a city of surprises. You may go there fortified with such facts as are set forth in books, to enrich the mind of the inquisitive traveller.

But you have not yet had your real introduction to Algiers. That comes when you first set foot on its shore. It is from your first contact with the people of Algiers that you receive your first surprise. They are not the unfriendly Moslems, scowling at Christians, such as some travellers have reported them. They are as full of interest in you and your ways as you are in them. They smile discreetly, and if you talk with them, they listen, and with a saving sense of humor—and they speak fluent French. It is strange to them that so many people come from distant countries, handsomely clad, to see their humble quarters. They accept the fact with the calm of the natural phenomena of life, and greet him with a knowing glance of the eye.

The life of the locals is an active one. Brown merchants in flowing robes, and brown laborers in preposterously ample trousers, are seen on every hand.

The harbor front section of Algiers is in terraces, and from the lower level of the harbor front there are steep runways, or ramps, to the upper level, which is modern. But around the harbor front, Arabs, and the old time at all you are in it. You step into the dim interior of a mosque, where a fisherman is washing his feet at the fountain, is preparation for his prayers.

In the crowded, animated street in the neighborhood of the harbor front sunshine is so bright it exaggerates the density of the shade.—White Star "Ocean Ferry."

TREASURE GALLEY FOUND.

Lies Across One of the Streets of the Drowned City.

Archaeologists explaining the drowned city, found by a diving fisherman off the east coast of Tunis, have made a discovery of great interest.

Sir Denison Ross, director of the School of Oriental Studies, told a London newspaper representative that the workers have found that a great galley, probably a royal treasure, lies across one of the streets in the city.

As it is obvious that the galley must have foundered subsequent to the swamping of the city the discovery will help to place the date when the Mediterranean submerged the busy streets.

Lovers of literature, hoping that the galley will be found intact, to ascertain exact details of construction to be obtained, will wonder how these will compare with Kipling's picture in "The Galley and the Oar" Story, in which seeks to recapture for the twentieth century reader the feelings of a Greek as he had been.

Greek vases have been brought up from the wreck, and it is anticipated that many more will be heavily laden with treasure of the kind.

"It was customary for treasures of great value to be brought to Africa from Greece," Sir Denison Ross explained, "and the galleys most heavily laden with gold and vases were those most likely to be lost.

Sir Denison Ross does not expect that many momentous discoveries will be made before next spring.

Submarine work with the diver used to get a clear idea of the plan of the city.

The road city lies between the island of Jerba, known as the isle of the Lotus Eaters, and the coast, and would appear to be the battleground while Rome and Carthage still contended for the Empire of the World, or earlier still—between what is now Tripoli and Tunis—a fact which, before the days of submarine exploration, with a swift current swept city and fathmus away.

Courtesy Over the Counter.

"Thank you" is such a small thing to say, but it is coming into a new vogue. It is being used over the counter by the clerks, and it seems to warn the heart of the customer and make them feel better of the store in general, and of that store in particular.

There is now an organization called the "American Thank You League," with offices in New York, the object of which is to spread the custom of saying "Thank you" when it is due. It will be another case of organizing to do what ought to be done spontaneously; but, alone, it has been found to lack the impetus behind the custom need not now be scanned too closely. The idea arose out of the action of a Philadelphia department store which launched a contest and offered a prize of $5,000 for the best solution of the problem of how to make courteness be most speedily and most surely improved?"

Answers were received from thousands of students of economics. There were academic treatises on salesmanship, store-lighting, window dressing, stock arrangement and advertising. Roy MacCardell, with his thumb on the pulse of the time, sent the winning answer:

"Tell your clerks to say 'Thank you'," he wrote on a postcard, with his address, and the money was his.

The idea is not only that the words brought a response in a better satisfied customer; but it was a practical proof, MacKintosh! Take your birth and thoughtful training. Used by millions in daily life, it will soften life's sharper corners and edges, and incidentally help business.

A "Poundage" Tax.

A "poundage" tax is to be imposed on the inhabitants of one Italian town. Children under 21 lb. in weight will be 2 lire (nominally 40 cents) per head. Above that weight on the scale, those adults weighing 210 pounds will pay the maximum rate of $1.50.

Forests of Camphor.

One of the most important of Japan's monopolies is the camphor production of the island of Formosa. The present area of camphor afforestation is 10,650 acres, and some of the trees are from 500 to 1,000 years old.

Wanted Pleasure Prolonged.

Julia was invited to a birthday party given at an exclusive tearoom. When she was asked to choose dessert she said: "I believe I'll take gum—it will make the party last longer."

DIVORCE IN YUCATAN

THIRTY DAYS' RESIDENCE IS ONLY REQUISITE.

Considered a Divorce to Be Purely Private and Personal Matter—No Publicity of Any Kind Is Permitted —A Peaceful Province.

Facilities for quick and easy divorce are actually being advertised as a means of attracting tourists to the Mexican province of Yucatan!

Various expedients had been tried to attract tourists to Yucatan, but they all fell flat. Then, two years ago, Yucatan passed a divorce law extremely unexacting as practically to amount to "divorce while you wait." As a result, the tourist traffic began to "boom."

Large numbers of Americans and several British couples have already secured Yucatan divorces, despite the annoyance at home Americans judges who refuse to admit their validity on American soil.

It is noteworthy, however, that no charges of bigamy, following remarriage after a Yucatan divorce, have been brought. The divorces are invariably granted, after due investigation by the responsible legal authorities of a civilized state, cannot be denied or annulled by the legal authorities of other states.

Motel, mercantile, and shipping interests in Yucatan are now beginning extensively to advertise their easy divorce, and foresee a huge boom in tourist traffic that will bring millions of dollars into the country.

Thirty days' residence is requisite, and the expenditure of about $100 in all. That supplies for "divorce while you wait" takes a room in an hotel in Merida, the capital of the province, and there is no fee for the marriage certificate at the town hall, along with a confidential statement of the grounds for complaint.

The Yucatan Government considers a divorce to be purely a private and personal matter between unhappy spouses, and does not require either of the couple to go through the ordeal of standing up in a public court and advertising their domestic affairs.

No publicity of any kind is permitted. Thirty days later, provided that the usual preliminary evidence that the petition is not opposed by the other partner is produced, the decree is granted.

It is not to be supposed, however, that Yucatan takes a frivolous view of marital relations, for it already has in its statute book a law that the most enlightened public opinion in Europe and America has been urging for many years, says a writer in the Sunday News.

In the United States a wedding can be, and often is performed on a moment's notice, by an uneducated local justice awakened in the middle of the night by a couple of passing motorists, but in Yucatan no license and no ceremonies are tolerated. Not until eighteen days' notice has elapsed with a couple married in Yucatan.

Merida is a very picturesque and pleasant city, with good hotels and plenty of amusements. Separated by more than 1,000 miles of sea from the country from the inter-communicating provinces of Mexico, it stands aloof from the periodic revolutions and disorders that turn the rest of the land into a bear-garden every few years.

Hope for British Films.

The British film industry may benefit by the success of Elstree, which has been successfully tried out on the continent of Europe, and which takes away from the necessity for elaborate studio sets.

Previously, although a certain amount of the background in big films had been real, most of the buildings shown on the screen have had to be erected on the ordinary studio floor, and considerable and large sums of money have to be expended in this way before a single scene is "shot."

Where the new method is used there will be no need for this. Small models of the buildings required are built, and these are photographed by clever arrangement of mirrors and photographed. On the finished film they have just the same effect as the real thing.

In the past British film producers have been greatly handicapped by the fact that they have had to spend much money as their American rivals on expensive backgrounds. This new invention may help to equalise matters.

Her Secret.

It was not the wedding fee that caused Sandy to look so sorrowful as he staggered from the palmist's tent at the local fete.

"Why so glum, whit's wrang, wi' ye?" exclaimed a friend. "Ye're lookin' awfu' glum."

Sandy sighed as the tent he had just left and answered: "That woman in there tell me my wife's second husband was tae be very handsome and rich."

"But," said his friend, "ye're no needin' tae worry about that. It'll be the same when ye're dead and awa'."

"It's no that," replied Sandy. "Whit's makin' me sad is tae ken Jock was mairrit afore an' never tell me!"

The Good and the Clever.

If only the Good were clever,
And only the Clever were good,
This world would be very much worse
Than ever we thought that it could.

But alas! it is seldom, if ever,
That the two hit it off as they should,
For the Good are so harsh with the Clever,
And the Clever so rude to the Good.

The Yukon.

The area of the Yukon Territory is 207,076 square miles, which is only 44,156 square miles less than the area of Manitoba. The population is about 4,500.

"Old Clothes to Mend."

Chinese merchants who want a bit of mending done never have to go very far, for there are needlewomen seated along the street ready to sew and mend. Sometimes these workers sit on low stools and sometimes on the sidewalks, but there they sit sewing away hard, for they never are short of patrons. These women are generally the wives of fishermen or boatmen and are glad to get the little "odds and ends" of work to help increase the family income.

Crippled Feet in China.

According to Chinese history, the custom of small feet among the females of China originated several centuries back, when a large body of women rose against the government and tried to overthrow it. To prevent the recurrence of such an event the use of wooden shoes so small as to disable them from making any effective use of their feet was enforced on all female infants.

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Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils. Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,

Next to Oaton's.

FRED S. SCOTT

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John St.

(One door south of Express Office.)

Everything clean and sanitary.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

Dutch Bulbs

All Varieties

Good Wheat

For Hen Feed

Poultry Spices, Beef Scrap, Tankage

—at—

GEO. E. WINTER,

Seed Store

Dundas St. Phone 78.

WE SELL FOR LESS

2 lbs. mixed candy for	25c.
Try Tuco Catsup large bottle	23c.
1 can pure jam	50c.
20 bars White Naptha Soap	$1.00
24 bars Lennox Soap	$1.00
1 lb. mixed nuts for	23c.
1 lb. shortening for	15c.
1 lb. shelled Walnuts	40c.
2 lbs. raisins	25c.
1 qt. Molasses for	15c.
1 lb. peanuts	18c.

Wood, Salt, Feed.

A Penny Saved is Worth 2 Made.

Denison Bros.

North Centre Street.

NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

CORNS end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, *friction-pressure*. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are *thin*; antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Sizes for corns, callouses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this new, magic corn treatment.

Dr Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!

We also carry a complete line of Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances and Remedies.

The Haines Shoe Houses

Daly's Good Tea is dependable —When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

—o—

Electrical Goods.

Electric Irons, Toasters, Heaters, make useful and acceptable Christmas gifts. See them at WILSON'S HARDWARE.

—o—

A "Want Adv." in the columns of The Express brings results.

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mr. K. S. Ham spent Christmas n Toronto.

Miss Hypatia Fox, Midland, is spending the holidays with her father, Mr. Max Fox.

Dr. Harry Preston, Toronto, spent Christmas with his father, Mr. D. H. Preston.

Miss Dorcas Rendall, Queen's University, Kingston, is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Rendall.

Miss Frances Coleman, R.N., Toronto, spent Christmas Day with her parents at the Vicarage.

Miss Maud Anderson, Winnipeg, Man., is spending the holidays with her mother, Mrs. Robt. Anderson.

Mr. Wm. Milling and daughter, Martha, are visiting his daughter, Mrs. Chrysler, in Toronto.

Mr. Newton Young, Port Arthur is spending his holidays with his aunt, Mrs. Robt. Meyers.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Meng, Ottawa, are spending the holidays with their parents, Mayor and Mrs. Ming, and Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Perry.

Mr. Wesley Huff and daughter, Mrs. Jones, are spending the holidays in Toronto.

Mrs. Bennett, Toronto, is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Dr. Morden.

Mrs. Hugh Rankin was taken to Kingston General Hospital on Thursday for an operation.

Miss Marion Roblin is home from Belleville Business College to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Jas. Roblin.

Mr. Bogert Wilson, Oba, Ont., is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Wilson.

Miss Vera Shorey, Utica, N.Y., is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Canfield Shorey.

Mrs. Fraser Holland and Miss Betty, Toronto, are guests of her mother, Mrs. Richard Fraser.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Fraser, New York, are guests of his mother, Mrs. Richard Fraser.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Briggs, Toronto, spent Christmas with her mother, Mrs. N Vanalstine, South Napanee.

Mr. Orval Madden, Toronto, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Madden.

Mr. Kenneth Shaver, Toronto, University, is spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Ham.

Mrs. T. D'Arcy Sneath with a lady friend from Boston, are spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Herrington.

Mr. Douglas Doller was here from Toronto to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Doller.

Miss Grace McConachie, Montreal, is visiting her mother and sister.

Mr. Arthur Fennell, Toronto, is spending the holidays with his sister, Mrs. Alpine Woods.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Seymour are spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Jay, Montreal.

Mrs. Reginald Smith is spending the holidays in Toronto.

Miss Myrtle Stevens, Brantford, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. R. C. Root.

Rev. W. H. and Mrs. Truscott, West Huntington, spent Christmas the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Ellis.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Vanalstine, Rochester, N.Y., are spending the holidays with friends in Napanee.

Master Ralph Black, son of Mr. C. D. Black, was elected to attend the Boys' Parliament which met in Toronto on Saturday.

Mrs. Dean and little daughter, Cleveland, Ohio, are spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Gallagher, Adolphustown.

Mrs. Hugh Box and daughter, Edith, Adolphustown, are spending the holidays with her mother, Mrs. Roberts, Toronto.

Dr. Morley Smith, New York, is spending the holidays with his parents, Warden and Mrs. J. L. Smith, South Frontenac Borough.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Lockwood motored to Newburgh on Friday and spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lockwood.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Dunbar spent Christmas with relatives in Belleville.

Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Husband and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Husband, Empey Hill, spent Christmas with Mrs. N. VanAlstyne, Mill street.

Miss Agnes Murphy, Watertown, N.Y., after spending the past month with her sisters at their apartment in New York City, was at home for Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Murphy, Bath.

Mrs. Symington spent Christmas with friends in Belleville.

Mr. and Fred Tilley, Toronto, spent the week-end the guest of his sister, Mrs. W. S. Herrington.

Rev. A. J. Wilson is spending the holidays with his mother in Buffalo, N.Y.

Mr. Jack Adams was home from Toronto for Christmas.

Dr. and Mrs. Hollis and little daughter, Toronto, are guests of her father, Mr. John Hambly.

Miss Gertrude Sproule spent Christmas with her sister in Toronto.

Mr. Chas. Denison, Buffalo, N. Y., spent Christmas at his home here.

Mrs. Chas. Carr, Detroit, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. D. Black.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Herrington, Kingston, spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Herrington.

Mr. Geo. Daly is home from Toronto University to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Daly.

Mrs. Stephen Mack, Adolphustown, is visiting friends in Toronto.

Mrs. Ross Miller, Cornwall, is visiting friends at Odessa.

Miss Helen Daly, Boston, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Daly.

Mrs. Wm. Clayton is visiting her daughter in Oshawa.

Miss Helen Wallace is home from Toronto for the holidays.

Miss Marguerite Creighton, of Elyria, Ohio, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Creighton.

Cadet Wm. Daly is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Daly.

Mr. and Mrs. Manson Stevens and family spent Christmas in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Ross are spending the holidays in Truro, N.S.

Mr. Wm. Shirley, Wheeling, Va., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Boyes.

Mr. Everett Smith is home from McDonald College, Guelph, to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Smith.

Mrs. King, Gravenhurst, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. W. T. Mackenzie.

Mr. and Mrs. Coates and Miss Phyllis Coates, Kingston, spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. H. Creighton.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dibb and daughter, Toronto, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Smith.

Mrs. Bristol, Kingston, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. G. D. Hawley.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Nolan, Hay Bay, are spending the holidays in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Kirkpatrick spent Christmas with their son in Detroit, Mich.

Miss Marguerite Kouber is home from Toronto to spend the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. V. Kouber.

Mr. Herbert Asselstine, who is a patient in the Kingston General Hospital, is visiting friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Biehl and family, Kitchener, are spending the holidays with relatives in the County.

Miss Marjorie Trumpour, New York, is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Luke Trumpour.

Miss Mildred Perry, Toronto General Hospital, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Geo. Perry, for two weeks.

Miss Mary Daly will entertain her friends to a dance in the Masonic Hall this (Tuesday) evening.

Mrs. J. G. Daly is visiting her brother in Cleveland, Ohio.

Miss Huff, Belleville, is the guest of Mrs. Wellington Brown for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Boyle will entertain a large party of friends to a dance in the Masonic Hall on Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Todd, Pontiac, Mich., were in Napanee attending the funeral of her mother, Mrs. R. W. Bennett.

Mr. Ed. Bell, Kerrobert, Sask., is renewing acquaintances in Napanee.

Mr. Robt. White, St. Lewis, Mo., was in Napanee on Monday renewing acquaintances.

Miss Irene Cowan, Toronto, spent Christmas with her grandfather, Mr. Geo. W. Shibley.

Misss Laura and Edna Vankoughnett spent Christmas the guests of Miss Emma Vanalstine.

Mr. Arthur Powell, Cobourg, spent Christmas with his mother, Mrs. Katherine Powell.

Mrs. Costigan, Toronto, spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. D. McClew.

Mr. Russell Bell, Philadelphia, Pa., is visiting his former home at Enterprise.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. McCabe are spending the holidays with their daughter, Mrs. Robt. Rennie, Detroit, Mich.

Mrs. Best and two children, Wellington, Miss Lillie Madden and Messrs. Orval and Bruce Madden, Toronto, spent Christmas the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Madden.

Miss Mary F. Murphy, P.G.R.N., also Miss Veronica Murphy, P.G. R.N., who have been employed for the past year with the Madison Ave. Hospital Operating Staff, New York City, are spending the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Murphy, Bath.

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable **Marble or Granite**, designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,

Napanee, - Ontario

Kitty Danced— And Now She Pays

She is tall and slender, with coquettish blue eyes and hair that is very definitely auburn, bobbed, of course, for Kitty is nothing, if not up-to-date. Yet her up-to-dateness didn't include the ability to guard her health. Dances and parties, cold and weak spells, then more parties and more sick spells brought on what her mother might have foreseen had she lived.

No, you can't blame Kitty. Her youth, her prettiness and her popularity were false friends to her. She is only 18. Another year in the kindly care of the Muskoka Hospital for Consumptives, where expert medical attention and nursing are hers, will perhaps see her restored to health and usefulness.

Contributions may be sent to Hon. W. A. Charlton, President, 223 College Street, Toronto 2, Ontario.

Thankful Appreciation

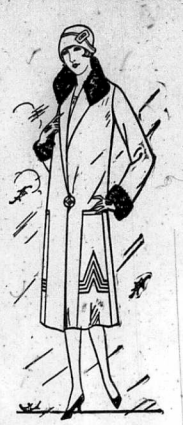
THE OLD YEAR IS JUST CLOSING, a new fiscal year lies just ahead. Now is the time when all of us are "taking stock" of ourselves and of our friends, looking backward even as we look ahead, in order that we may draw from our experiences of past years whatever profit they may hold to guide us in the new. Into your thoughts now must come thoughts of us—even as into our thoughts and plans you come.

IT IS CUSTOMARY FOR A STORE TO PUBLISH a gracious note of thanks at New Year's time. But no such statement could adequately convey the full measure of our gratitude. Without your help, your confidence, your encouragement, we could not put this store as it is in the limelight as one of the greatest merchandising stores of the Province.

ONLY BY SEEKING OUT NEW WAYS TO SERVE YOU, added ways in which to further our usefulness to our community, can we possibly convey the fulness of our appreciation. To show this appreciation is our promise for the New Year, whatever shall be within our power we shall do, to continue to deserve your enthusiasm and your support.

SERVICE TO CO-WORKERS, TO PATRONS, TO THE COMMUNITY AT LARGE is The Robinson Company Store dedicated. Service and Stocks, for without the latter the former is impossible. Large stocks, rich stocks, that have all the variety and resource of a great store. And its prices are the same as any other store, often lower, but never higher, for equally good merchandise.

The Robinson Company Limited



Pre-Inventory Sale of Women's and Misses' Fur Trimmed Winter Coats

Three Distinct Classifications

Our store year ends January 3rd. Before then we plan to clear out our remaining stocks of Winter Coats. In order to effect a speedy and effective clearance, we have made enormous price reductions. These reductions are on Coats of the finest winter calibre, featuring the smartest modes (flare and straight-line effects), featuring the newest materials and generously trimmed with the richest furs. These coats were carefully chosen from the offerings of Canada's foremost Coat Manufacturers, hence absolutely authentic from collar to hem.

This opportunity is rare, it easily surpasses any of our previous efforts—its bringing to you February prices in December. For this season of the year our assortments are varied, exceptionally so in styles, colors and sizes. These are final reductions on winter Coats. Prices are now obtainable. We suggest that you choose your requirements right away.

GROUP NO. 1

14 COATS AT $11.75 EACH

These are made from all wool Canadian Velours in dependable straight-line styles that will give many seasons of satisfactory wear. Several Coats have collar and cuff setts of Beaverine, others collars of Coney, other coats have fur trimmings omitted.

Shades of Tan, Castor, Green, Brown, Reindeer.

Women's and Misses' sizes. Former values to $20.00.

GROUP NO. 2

10 COATS AT $18.95 EACH

Finer materials and snappier styles characterize this small but excellent group of Winter Coats. Each is an individual creation, stressing one fashionable winter theme. Many have collar, cuffs and bands of fur. Each Coat is splendidly lined and winter-lined, hence you will find them comfortably warm on the coldest winter day.

Shades of Lettuce and Balsam Green, Tile, Rust and Cygnet.

Women's and Misses' sizes. Former values to $29.75.

GROUP NO. 3

40 COATS ON SALE AT HALF PRICE

At this remarkable reduction we offer you some of the finest Coats made in all Canada. They are copies of Paris inspired New York creations. Whether flare or straight-line you will find their style lines absolutely correct.

Only finest fabrics and finest furs are used. Linings too, are rich and dependable.

At present we have all sizes.

Regular prices range to $79.50.

On Sale at Half Price.

"BETTER-MADE" FLANNEL DRESSES

ON SALE $7.95 EACH

"Flannel Dresses" hang conspicuously in the modern woman's wardrobe. They're a handy dress for many occasions. Coming in bright cherry shades they 'fit in' Fashion's scheme for color and gaiety in dress. The woman who needs a new flannel will find our $7.95 range very complete. It exploits one and two piece styles. It offers you a selection from many colors. It gives you dependable qualities.

At $7.95 we can now give you dresses formerly $10.00 to $14.50 in price.

Look them over.

ALL WOOL BLANKETS AT REASONABLE PRICES

$10.00 will purchase a pair of all new Wool Blankets in 6 lb. weight, 64 x 84 in. These come in Pink or Blue bordes. Ends are cut and whipped with a strong worsted yarn, insuring you of long service. $12.50 will purchase a larger pure wool Blanket, 7 lbs. in weight, 72 x 84 in. full double bed size.

The ends come bound with strong worsted yarn in colored borders of Pink or Blue.

Skeldon guaranteed Pure Scotch Wool Blankets, a most satisfactory washing and serviceable blanket, come in two sizes and weights, 6 lbs, 64 x 84, and 7lbs., 68 x 86, priced at $11.00 and $13.75 a pair.

A very special All Wool Shetland Grey Blanket, full 6 lbs. weight, 60 x 80 in. size, priced at $5.50 a pair. Worth at least $2.00 a pair more.

12 ONLY SEPARATE COAT LENGTHS

REGULAR $3.95 TO $4.50 YD.

SPECIAL PER YARD, $2.39.

There are no two coat lengths alike in the assortment. Rich tones of Fawn, Grey, Brown, Taupe are featured in plain and self colored stripe. Made from fine Botany yarn. Cloths featured are Velour and Zebeline.

A SPECIAL CLEARANCE ON WINTER WEIGHT COATINGS

REGULAR $2.25, $3.00 TO $3.75 YD.

TO CLEAR $1.50 PER YARD.

The greatest value giving event in coating materials presented by us for a long time. Every style of weave, a complete range of colors in a select range. Plain Velour, Blanket Cloth, Plaid Back Frieze, Zibeline, Silvertone are some of the fabrics featured. Each and every weave will go on sale in many instances at Half Price and less.

HAVE YOU SEEN THE WIGWAM WINDBREAKERS?

THEY'RE NEW FOR SPORTSWEAR

Color runs rampant when it comes to sport wear. These windbreakers are the newest entry in the field of sport toggery. They are essentially an out-door garment, made to replace cumbersome coats when skating, snow-shoeing, ski-ing or tobogganing.

Ours are developed from imported Indian Wigwam blankets in the orignal colorings. They are fashioned with collars that button snugly under the chin.

Can be worn successfully with either knickers or separate skirt.

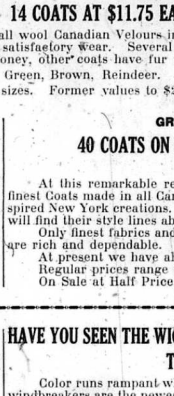
Priced $7.95. Made in 16, 18, 20 and 40 sizes.

REMNANTS OF SILK, REMNANTS OF WOOL TO CLEAR AT HALF PRICE

The last few weeks' selling has left us with a host of very desirable lengths in Wool and Silk fabrics. Lengths range from ½ yd. to dress lengths in many splendid weaves and rich colorings. Drastic methods will be used to clear them out and at Half Price you will get a splendid money saving opportunity.

MEN'S OVERCOATS

AT "BEFORE STOCK-TAKING" PRICES



Our stock-taking will be in less than two weeks, and we are anxious to have our Overcoat stock as low as possible.

The following is a list of those on sale. It is enough to tell you that they are greatly reduced in price.

5 Overcoats at $10.00
Sizes 2-34, 1-35, 2-36.

9 Overcoats at $12.50
Sizes 2-34, 1-35, 2-37, 1-38, 1-39, 1-42, 1-44.

3 Overcoats at $13.87
Sizes 1-34, 1-35, 1-36.

16 Overcoats at $15.
Sizes 3-34, 4-35, 3-37, 1-38, 1-39, 3-40, 1-44.

You will see that all sizes are in the lot, but the greatest proportion is Young Men's Coats.

We invite your inspection.

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO. LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.